THE PACIFIC.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, devoted to Religion, Education and General news.

It is the organ of no sect or party—started with no purpose of gain, and pledged to the great interests of religion and education—it commends itself to the consideration and support of every citizen of California.

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The Pacific.

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THE PACIFIC

OUR AGENTS.

We have three gentlemen in the field, who are authorized to act as agents for this paper—Rev. S. H. Cole, and Mr. A. Elliott. We ask our friends to give them every assistance in their power and to enable them to give a good report.

☞ We would remind the friends of the *Pacific* that we have the largest Printing Office in the State, and that any printed forms will be thankfully received and promptly executed.

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POETRY.

DELIVER US FROM EVIL.

BY GEO. P. MORRIS.

"Deliver us from evil," Heavenly Father!
Is still heard as whereso'er we go;
Bid the bright rays of revelation gather
To light the darkness in our way of woe!
Remove the sin that stains our souls—forever;
Our doubts dispel—our confidence restore!
Write thy forgiveness on our hearts, and never
Let us in vain petition for it more.

Release us from the sorrows that attend us!
Our nerves are torn—at every vein we bleed!
Almighty Parent! with thy strength, befriend us—
Else we are helpless in our time of need!
Sustain us, Lord, with thy pure Holy Spirit!
New vigor give to nature's faltering frame;
And, at life's close, permit us to inherit
The hope that's promised in the Saviours name.

THE RETURN OF THE ARTIST.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH BY S. P. T.

On a beautiful day, in the month of October, 1498, a large collection of people were gathered together before the city hotel of Nuremberg; the curious, the idle, and many strangers were gazing at one of the pillars of the building, which was almost covered with an enormous advertisement. It read thus:

"Joseph Durer, goldsmith, of this city, informs the public that there will be a sale at his shop, at the sign of the clock, this afternoon. The sale will consist of all kinds of goldsmith's ware that he possesses, but which are too numerous to be detailed in this place. The sale to commence at a quarter after twelve o'clock."

"What," exclaimed a man, superbly clad, and who appeared like a foreign nobleman; "What," said he, with great emotion, "is the rich goldsmith, Durer, going to part with all the marvelous productions of his art? What can have reduced him to this sad extremity?"

"You are probably ignorant, my lord," replied an artizan, "that Joseph Durer has made great sacrifices to support the house of his son-in-law, who recently was one of the first merchants of Lubec, but has gone off deeply in debt. It is to repair this disaster, to save the honor of his grandchildren, and to preserve for himself a name without stain, that this good man parts with what has been the pride and joy of his life, with his precious and valuable goods, which are in some sort identified with his existence. This noble conduct is worthy of a loyal citizen of Nuremberg, and has gained for him the praise and sympathy of every one; yet I am sorry to say that a shameful remembrance is mingled with this sympathy."

"Could you without indiscretion," said the anxious listener, "explain to me the meaning of your last words?"

"Most willingly, my lord. Know then, that Joseph Durer gave his only daughter a large dowry, when she married this merchant of Lubec, who is now reduced to poverty. He had also three sons; for the two eldest he made enormous sacrifices, and placed one at the court of Bavaria, and the other with the Duke of Weimer; their success has been very rapid; one has become a Count, the other a Baron, and they both seem to have wholly forgotten their old father."

"And what has become of the third son?"

"He wished to be an artist; he supplicated for crayons, pencils and canvas, but Joseph Durer wanted him to be a goldsmith, and would consent to nothing else, and even threatened to discard him in case of disobedience; and one day, many years ago, poor Albert was missing; some think he must be dead, some that he has turned soldier, but no certain intelligence has ever been received."

At this moment the clock struck, and the multitude rushed towards the goldsmith's shop, and the public crier began to call over the articles.

Dishes, plates, ewers, vases of gold, of silver, and of silver plate, were first sold; then many precious works, such as splendid temples wrought with infinite labor, Gothic edifices, Saracen chapels, with work almost as fine as lace—afterwards, large silver bowls, on which were represented subjects from the old testament, most admirably executed; then copies from antique figures.

The goldsmith, all this time, sat calm and tranquil at the back part of his shop, but as soon as he heard the voice of the crier begin to psalmidize the praises of the articles which rendered him famous, and his reputation universal, he could no longer command his feelings; he rose quickly, as if influenced by supernatural strength, walked hastily up and down, and then stood over the unsold articles, with as much anxiety as a mother would watch over the cradle of a sick child.

The crier resumed—"Twenty-three statues gold and silver from the antique."

"A thousand golden ducats," said a voice.

"A thousand and fifty," said another.

"One thousand, one hundred," said the first.

Nobody dared to over bid, and he became the owner.

The old goldsmith could hardly breathe. His features were nearly as white as his hairs; yet, notwithstanding his extreme agitation, he would not leave the officer, who was making out the account of sales. The most terrible moment was now approaching, that where the purchasers were to take away their possessions, which were, to the eyes of the old man, true household gods, and which constituted, we may almost say, a second life. He looked around him with an appearance of inexpressible grief, when the officer called for the highest bidders on the last twenty-three articles to come forward.

"There is but one purchaser," replied the artizan whom the unknown gentleman had conversed with previous to the sale.

"Well, let him come and speak for himself;" and he did come, and proved to be the superb looking stranger whom we at first described.

"Here I am," said he, trembling most violently as he asked for his bill.

"My Lord, what name shall I write in the register?"

"Write," said the young cavalier, hesitating, "write—Albert—Durer."

At this name the old goldsmith sprang from his seat like a lad of fifteen, and in less than a second was locked in the arms of his son. "Albert!" exclaimed he, "my poor Albert! Do I really see you again, and press you to my heart? You, my dear son, have not forgotten your old father."

"No, my dear father," answered he, casting himself at the feet of his parent, "and most humbly do I ask pardon for my disobedience."

"I cannot refuse," replied the old man, (raising his son from the ground) "I cannot refuse to forgive a fault, which has been the means of restoring me to life and happiness. Yes, Albert, I pardon you freely, come and embrace me again."

"Young people," said Albert, "are often mistaken in the choice of an occupation to render them respectable and useful in life. Your rigor was founded on prudence, and on the wise maxim, that 'it is better to be a good artizan, than an indifferent artist.' You were right, and perhaps I was not wrong to act as I did."

"You were not wrong. You have done wisely Albert," said a voice coming from the midst of the multitude; this voice was that of the celebrated Hupse Martin, who had initiated Albert when a child, in the rudiments of painting, and who had strongly urged him to the course he had pursued.—"Thank God," continued he, turning to Joseph Durer, "for the disobedience of your son, who at the present time is in possession of the secrets of all the valuable arts. He is not only a painter of the first order, but a most capable engraver, and has already surpassed the most renowned artists of Germany He is a distinguished architect, and also an engineer. He has been appointed first painter to the Emperor Maximilian, and has occupied himself alternately with the pencil and the graver. The Republic of Venice have confided to him the construction of a fortress in the State of *Terre ferme*, and King Louis XII has urged him to visit Paris, and oversee the ornaments of the monuments of that capital. Now what do you say to all this, master Joseph?"

"I say," replied the old goldsmith, as he embraced his son anew, "I say that great knowledge is almost always the indication of a noble character, and that my Albert has proved himself a good man, as well as an ingenious and capable one."

MARRIAGE OF WOMEN.

It has long been a theory of ours that a woman is always at the bottom of every thing very good or very bad which is done in the world. If you can find a man achieving greatness, you have only to go back to his cradle, and in the lines of the mother's face who watches there you will see the lines of energy, determination, will—latent properties they will be if her life is a calm alone—but the properties which make his fortunes are transmitted to her child by the blood, and thus nourished with the first milk drawn from her bosom. If a man robs or murders, nine times out of ten he does so to please or obtain the means of gratifying a woman. If he toils honestly, and obtains wealth by self-denial, it is to pour it into her lap. In short, woman makes or mars our life. The effect she has exercised over those whom, in the quaint language of an old writer, "unhappy love of poesie and letters had led estray," is shown in a late number of Leigh Hunt's Journal:

"Dryden married unhappily, and how much of the venomous sting of his satire, how much of his unpoetic, coarse depreciation of woman has its origin therein. Addison shared his fate, and we know that the married Addison did by no means equal the bachelor Spectator. Pope refrained from matrimony, (his physique, indeed, was not calculated to win hearts,) and may we not imagine that the 'divine little artist' might have produced something beyond the sphere of mere arts, had successful love and domestic comfort warmed his heart, and so ripened the 'Rape of the Lock' into a higher creation than the Dunciad? Swift also avoided marriage, wherefore no man shall know, avoiding it with his heart vibrating between a Stella and a Vanessa, and descended, a very questionable moral man through a morbid old age, to a cheerless tomb; leaving his character as an inexplicable enigma to all times. Nay, in our days, have we not seen Lord Byron struggling in his fiery course, without definite purpose, through a maze of contradiction, wrath and profligacy to an awful Nowhither? A man who married most unhappily, whose heart was cauterized with the loss of the only woman he perhaps truly loved. His writings, his actions tell us that in his deepest abandonment to vice, the ghost of his first purest love rose ever before him, to frown a dear reproof upon his wayward career. But even the loss of Mary Chaworth might have been nullified, and his marriage ended well. It did not; and the unwise marriage magnified and prolonged the unwise life and prepared the early death."

These instances are striking, because the actors in them have had the world for a stage, and all men's eyes to watch them; but the truth is quite as great applied to meaner men. It is the *wife* who makes the *home*, and home makes the *man*. Whenever we see a man walking among men *blameless*, we take it for granted that the angel who keeps his feet is the angel of home, a blameless *wife*.

THE HAPPY HOME.

Whose home is happy? Is it his who is the owner of tens of thousands, whose walls are bright with exquisite pictures, and whose parlors are furnished like a palace? *Perhaps so*; it may be that his is a very happy home; but the wealth and the pictures, and the costly furniture do not create that happiness. They may, indeed, add very much to the enjoyment of the heart which is at peace without them, but such things are not indispensable to a happy home. Is it his home who is elevated above the heads of his fellow men by extraordinary endowments of mind, or by great attainments in learning? It it his who has so fine and critical an ear, an eye, and judgment, that he can find faults in everything, whether earthly or heavenly? Is it his who is refined and sensitive beyond measure? who can hardly endure the grossness of eating, or the literalness of life in the body? who, although not at all to fine to perform acts whose consequences are anything but romantic and delectable, is infinitely disgusted at the results of his own conduct?

Not by any means. This man's home is a perpetual scene of trial. In this world, and in domestic life, there are many most undignified and even absurd necessities laid upon persons; and if one in a family greedily appropriates all that is possible of the agreeable and refined experiences, throwing off all that he can of his own share of the reverse, somebody suffers. There is always a martyr where there is a selfish monster, as such a refined, superdelicate person is.—After the best is done, there is just so much common-placeness, inelegance, homeliness, and grossness to be endured in this fleshly life.

No one can quite escape these ridiculous and uncomfortable necessities; and if we are determined that we will escape then we only injure, burden, and torment others, and do not escape them after all. We do, however, render ourselves more absurd than are the things which we despise.

A refined man who does not know how to bear with what is not refined, or a romantic and sentimental man, who don't know how to come pleasantly down to mere matter-of-fact, and to bear with that which is void of sentiment, never makes home happy.

But his is a happy home, even if it be but in a single humble room, who has dear friends, or, at least, one friend, awaiting him, and who loves him so that every effort is made to render him comfortable and pleasant; who meets him with a glad face, and is true to the very heart's core to him. His is the happy home who carries to it an unselfish and affectionate disposition, and a temper sweetened and made gentle by the discipline of life. There may be no picture on the walls, no carpet on the floor, and the furniture may be scanty indeed—it matters not—if love and peace are there, the home of the man is happy.

Love is the basis of all true joy and pleasure. Selfishness is the bane of life—the darkener and destroyer of home. Why will not men believe it? Why, at least, will not the poor believe it? How superlatively foolish in those who have nothing else there, to cast out love and loving kindness from their homes. If the rich man, who has his ease in this world, can afford to do this, the poor certainly cannot.—*N. Y. Press.*

LITTLE WILLIE HAMILTON.

At the early age of twenty, Mary Hamilton was left a widow, with a helpless babe in her arms, and no means of support, save that which she could earn with her own hands. She had been a servant in the hotel where her husband was the book-keeper. Her gentleness and affection won his heart, and after a short acquaintance she became his wife. Two years after their marriage he fell a victim to that great destroyer of the north, consumption. During his sickness they had spent what little money he had accumulated in previous years, and his widow and child were left almost penniless.

The landlord for whom she and her husband had worked, promised to procure washing for her from the boarders at his house, and Mary labored every moment she could spare from her child, that she might earn for him and herself the bare necessities of life.

Four years passed by. During that time she had labored constantly, and being of a delicate constitution, her health began to fail; still she continued to work, when she had scarcely strength to carry her washings to and from her employers. The time, however, came when she was obliged to give up labor, but her little Willie then exerted himself to his utmost to help his poor mother. Every day he was out with the "Herald," "Tribune," and "Times;" and every night he returned from his labors with some nicety for his dear mother.

Death at last came, and bore his mother away. During the last few days of her life, how earnestly did she pray that God would take care of her darling boy! She had no friends, no one in whose care she could leave her child, excepting the poor neighbors around her, and they had more than they could do take care of their own little ones.

Willie cried over her lifeless form until nature was exhausted, and then he fell asleep with his head resting upon his mother's breast. When the sexton came, he clung to him and begged him so earnestly not to carry his mother away, that it drew tears from the eyes of many of the by-standers, who were accustomed to witness scenes of distress. A poor neighbor of the widow's procured a carriage and took Willie to the church-yard where his mother was to be lain, but it was only by actual force that he brought him back again.

That night Willie cried himself to sleep upon the bed where his mother had died. The following morning, the landlord came to see what should be done with the few pieces of furniture that the widow had left behind, that the room might be prepared for another tenant; but Willie begged so hard to be allowed to stay there, promising to earn money enough with his papers to pay the rent, that the landlord's heart was softened, and he concluded to give the child the rent of the room during the cold weather.

When Willie went out again to sell papers, he found his old station at the depot occupied by two larger boys, who drove him away, and he was obliged to look for another stand. He went from one depot to another, and it was with difficulty, although he worked all day, that he earned money enough to procure his food.

"I want you to go with me to Wilson's Block," said a gentleman, as he entered the office of one of the overseers of the poor, one cold morning. "I am told that a child is starving to death. It seems that a woman died there last fall, and that Mr. Wilson consented to let her child, a boy scarcely six years old, occupy the room during the winter months, and the neighbors went in this morning and found the little boy almost dead."

The overseer hastened to the room where Willie lived, and there the child lay upon an old mattress on the floor, without any fire or a morsel of food in the room.

"Why don't my mother come," he said, as he opened his large, ghastly eyes, and fixed them upon the visitors—"why don't she come?"

"He can live but a few moments," said one of the by-standers.

Willie closed his eyes, but after a moment he opened them again, and looking up with an unearthly brilliancy in their expression, he exclaimed as he raised his little arms upwards,—

"My mother! I see her—she has come. Oh, mother, do take Willie home!"

The mother had indeed come for her child. A moment after he breathed his last, and the spirit of little Willie was wafted home to heaven. His earthly sorrows were ended, and he was again folded in his mother's arms.

THE POPE.

The Pope has lately undergone extreme unction. From Genesis to the end of Revelations, the name of Pope, or the ceremony of extreme unction, is not once mentioned; therefore, they are not of Divine origin. Some say that the Pope is the Vicar of Christ, and that Peter was the first person who brought Popery into the world. A successor is clothed with the same powers his predecessor possessed. The President of the United States stands in the shoes of Washington. So with all the kings and potentates of the earth. So Pius IX ought to exercise the same powers with Peter, who, it is said, was the first Pontiff of Rome. But this is not so.

Peter was married. He performed miracles. His Master empowered him and his coadjutors to heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, raise the dead; and, sure enough, Peter restores a man lame from his birth. Ananias and Sapphira fell dead at his rebuke. Multitudes round about Jerusalem, afflicted with all manner of diseases, were brought to him and healed. Dorcas arose at his command, after being dead, and the widows around her were preparing her grave-clothes. This Apostle preached on the day of Pentecost, until 3000 souls were converted.

Now, let us see what his successor, Pius IX., has done. What sick person has he healed? What leper did he ever cleanse? What dead man or woman did he ever restore to life? None, none at all. So far, he is not Peter's successor.

Was ever a body of 3000 men converted in one day under the preaching of Pius IX.? We never heard anything like it. In short, he does not resemble his predecessor in one single particular. Peter would never run in the hour of danger. Pius did, and but for the bayonets of Napoleon's soldiers, he would have deserted Rome forever.

Now, if he be a successor of the eloquent Apostle, he could readily prove his claim. Suppose he publishes in the European papers that he could open the eyes of the blind, restore the lame, and cure all manner of diseases, as Peter did. The countless numbers in the asylums for the blind and crippled, the raving maniacs, the diseased in mind and body throughout this wide world, would fill the steamers and vessels of all descriptions, so that the Atlantic would be covered, going to Rome to be restored to life and happiness. He succeeds, and does heal like Peter; there would then be no other than the Roman Catholic religion. Protestantism would be overwhelmed.

Look, too, at the incalculable revenues which the Pontiff would receive. What will not a man give for restoring his sight only? The rich men of New York would not hesitate to give him one-half of their estates to remove any sore physical or mental affliction under which they or their families labor, and which physicians have hitherto failed to cure. He will hardly attempt in this way to demonstrate that he possesses the powers of the illustrious Apostle, St. Peter. I hope that the Archbishop of the Empire State will write to the old gentleman, and urge him to try the experiment.

One of his predecessors denounced the American Bible Society in 1816; another fulminated against D'Aubigne's History of the Reformation; and the Fulton Prayer-Meeting may shortly feel his wrath, if any more Catholics be converted by the preaching of the Word, and the holy influence of genuine supplication. — *Christian Intelligencer.*

GOOD AND BAD LUCK.

Good and bad luck are much more intimately connected with character than is generally acknowledged. H. W. Beecher in a recent lecture says:

"There are men who, supposing Providence to have an implacable spite against them, bemoan in poverty of a wretched old age the misfortune of their lives. Luck forever ran against him and for others. One with a good profession lost his luck in the river, where he idled away his time a fishing, when he should have been in the office. Another, with a good trade, perpetually burnt up his luck with his hot temper, which provoked all his employers to leave him. Another, with a lucrative business, lost his luck by amazing diligence at everything but his business. Another, who was honest and constant at his work, erred by perpetual mis-judgment; he lacked discretion. Hundreds lose their luck by endorsing, by sanguine speculations, by trusting fraudulent men, by dishonest gains. A man never has good luck who has a bad wife. I never knew an early rising, hard working, prudent man, careful of his earnings and strictly honest, who complained of bad luck. A good character, good habits, and iron industry, are impregnable to the assaults of all the ill luck that fools ever dreamed of. But when I see a tatterdemalion creeping out of a grocery late in the forenoon, with his hands stuck in his pockets, the rim of his hat turned up, and the crown knocked in, I know that he has had bad luck, for the worst of all luck is to be a sluggard, a knave, or a tippler."

HOME INFLUENCE.

Unaffected piety should ever shed its fragrance upon the atmosphere of home. This, more than anything else, will invest the parents with the proper dignity, and secure for them that filial reverence which is their due. It will tend to restrain all youthful waywardness and indiscretion. Its influence is refining and elevating upon the tastes, and pleasures, and intercourse of the family. It makes the performance of duty pleasant, helps to bear cheerfully the evils of life, and gives a peculiar charm to every domestic scene. It maintains in the members of the family the habitual consciousness of the presence of God who is over them, gives them a sense of their own high calling, opens before them the prospects of great usefulness, and leads them to the noblest resolves. To the children that are trained in homes pervaded by the spirit of piety, shall we look for the defence of the truth and the right, and for the prosecution of all true reforms.

Home must be made *attractive*. With the combined influence of the elements which we have already indicated, it can hardly be otherwise. But let arrangements be made to this end. Toys and other means of amusement for infancy and childhood, and books for those who can use them, should be provided. Music, too, should lends its attractions. Let the innocent pleasures and diversions of home be multiplied, till the children shall have no disposition to seek enjoyment abroad, at least in any improper associations. Let them have all reasonable means of exercising their skill, and gratifying their taste and love of order. Let the young artists or mechanics be furnished with implements and materials, and more than all, with a place to use them in, and keep them in proper order when not using them. The grounds about the house, the walks, the trees and the shrubs, the garden, the orchard, may all contribute to increase the attractiveness of home. If home be to the children the dearest, happiest place in the world, its influences upon them for good will be incalculable, and nothing on earth can prove so sure a safe-guard to their character in all subsequent life.

The homes among us are the moulding-places of character. They are the sources, to a great extent, of whatever of good or evil is found among the people. What these homes are is indicated every day by the character and conduct of the children who receive their influence. Of this none can be more sensible than the instructors in our schools and seminaries of learning; for these teachers come directly and daily in contact with the results of this home influence. And herein we see the dignity and importance of their work; not only do they have to correct whatever is faulty, but they are exerting a powerful and far-reaching influence upon the character of the homes themselves, the present and future homes of the people. It is a work that may well engage the best powers of the most gifted minds. M. N. M.

THE VOLCANOES OF JAPAN.

The whole of the Island of Kinsin is eminently volcanic, notwithstanding its general fertility and varied products. Parts of it are wild and barren; the aspect of its shores and formation, and general character of its mountains would betray its origin, even did not incessant volcanic action exist to put the matter beyond a doubt. There are no less than five volcanoes active in this island alone; they are Mitake, in the province of Satsuma; Kirisima Yamme, in Fingo; Asoyamma, in Figo; Wunzler, in Fizer; and Tsurminyanma, in Bungo. The most celebrated of these are the Kirisima Yammee, and Wunzler, or the "High Mountains of Warm Springs." I find, on referring to the Chinese Repository, that in 1793 the summit of the mountain sunk entirely down; torrents of boiling water issued from all parts of the deep cavity which was thus formed, and the vapor arose like thick smoke. In one of its eruptions, it is recorded to have destroyed the ill fated City of Simabara, when 53,000 persons are said to have perished. There are also many hot and sulphurous springs, which are used as baths, and accounted to have great medicinal qualities. To some of these curious superstitions are attached. They are considered departments for punishment in the infernal regions. To one which is covered at the top with a white cream like froth, are consigned pastry cooks and confectioners who practiced adulteration while in life; while deceitful brewers pass a miserable existence in a spring as thick and muddy as the beer and sakee they sold their customers.

CAN A MOTHER FORGET?—Can a mother forget? Not a morning, noon, or night but she looks into the corner of the kitchen where you read Robinson Crusoe, and thinks of you as yet a boy. Mothers rarely become conscious that their children are grown out of their childhood. They think of them, advise them, write to them, as if not full fourteen years of age. They cannot forget the child. Three times a day she thinks who are absent from the table, and hopes that next year, at the farthest, she may have "just her own family there;" and if you are there, look out for the fat limb of a fried chicken, and that coffee, which none but everybody's own mother can make. Did Hannah forget Samuel? A short sentence, full of household history, and running over with genuine mother love, is tellingly beautiful. "Moreover, his mother made him a little coat, and brought it to him from year to year, when she came up with her husband to yearly sacrifice."

A mother mourning at her first born's grave, or closing the dying eye of child after child, displays a grief whose very sacredness is sublime. But bitterer, heavier than the death-stroke is the desperation of a son, who rushes over a crushed heart, into vices which he would hide even from the abandoned and the vile.

Napoleon once asked a lady what France needed for the education of her youth; and the short profound reply was, "MOTHERS!"

THE DOMESTIC HABITS OF MILTON.

At his meals he never took much of wine or any other fermented liquor, and he was not fastidious in his food; yet his taste seems to have been delicate and refined like his other senses, and he had a preference for such viands as were of an agreeable flavor. In his early years he used to sit up late at his studies, and perhaps he continued this practice while his sight was good; but in his latter years he retired every night at 9 o'clock, and lay till 4 in Summer, till 5 in Winter, and if not disposed then to rise, he had some one to sit at his bedside and read to him. When he rose he had a chapter of the Hebrew Bible read to him, and then, of course the intervention of breakfast, studied till 12. He then dined, took some exercise for an hour—generally in a chair, in which he used to swing himself—and afterwards played on the organ, or the bass-viol, and either sang himself or made his wife sing, who, as he said, had a good voice but no ear. He then resumed his studies till 6, from which hour till 8 he conversed with those who came to visit him. He finally took a light supper, smoked a pipe of tobacco, and drank a glass of water, after which he retired to rest.

Like many other poets, Milton found the stillness, warmth, and recumbency of bed favorable to composition; and his wife said that before rising of a morning, he often dictated to her twenty or thirty verses. A favorite position of his when dictating his verses, we are told, was that of sitting with one of his legs over an arm of his chair.—His wife related that he used to compose, chiefly in the winter, which account is confirmed by the following passage in his Life by Phillips: "There is a remarkable composition of Paradise Lost, which I have a particular occasion to remember; for, whereas I had the perusal of it from the very beginning, for some years, as I went from time to time to visit him, in a parcel of ten, twenty, or thirty verses at a time, which being written by whatever hand came next, might possibly want correction as to the orthography and pointing; having, as the Summer came on, not been shown any for a considerable while, and desiring to know the reason thereof, was answered that "his veins never happily flowed but from the autumnal equinox to the vernal, and that whatever he attempted (at other times) was never to his satisfaction, though he courted his fancy never so much;" so that in all the years he was about this poem, he may be said to have spent but half his time therein.

Milton's conversation is stated to have been of a very agreeable nature. His daughter Deborah said that he was "delightful company, the life of the conversation, and that on account of a flow of subject and an unaffected cheerfulness and civility." Richardson, to whom we are indebted for the preservation of this testimony, adds that "he had a gravity in his temper, not melancholy, or not till the latter part of his life, not sour, not morose or ill natured, but a certain severity of mind—a mind not condescending to little things."

MR. T. KEIGHLY.

VARIETY IN CREATION.

There are 36,000 species of plants exhibited in the Museum of Natural History in Paris. The whole number of species in earth and sea cannot be less than four or five hundred thousand. These are of all sizes, from the invisible forests in a bit of mouldiness, to the towering trees of Malabar, fifty feet in circumference, and the banyans whose shoots cover a circumference of five acres. Each of these has a complicated system of vessels for the circulation of its juices. Some trees have leaves narrow and short; others—as the talipot of Ceylon—have leaves so large that one of them can shelter fifteen or twenty men. Some exuviate their leaves annually, as a whole robe, leaving the tree nude, its bare stem towering aloft and its branches spreading themselves uncovered in the sky; while the leaves of others drop off one by one, new ones constantly growing in place of the dismembered ones, and the tree retaining its perpetual verdure. There have actually been ascertained, in the animal kingdom, about 60,000 species of living creatures. There are 600 species of mammalia—those that suckle their young—the most of which are quadrupeds. Of birds there 4,000 species; of fishes, 3,000; of reptiles, 700; and of insects 44,000 species. Besides these there are 3,000 species of shell-fish, and not less than eighty or one hundred thousand species of animalculæ invisible to the naked eye!

[We clip the above from an exchange and we expect that for species *genera* should be read, as the specific difference between the lower forms of life is so slight that species seem to multiply indefinitely.—EDS.]

—*Scientific American.*

SCRIPTURE STRIKINGLY CONFIRMED.—One of the most interesting of the monuments of ancient Rome, is the triumphal arch erected to commemorate the conquest of Jerusalem by Titus, who, after the destruction of the temple, made a triumphal march to Rome, bringing with him a long train of captive Jews and the spoils, among which were the sacred vessels of the temple. This procession is represented in the beautiful arch, which thus furnishes an illustration of the Bible, nowhere else to be found, these being the only representations that exist of the sacred vessels—the table of the shew-bread, the golden candle-stick with its seven branches, and the silver trumpets used by the priests to proclaim the year of Jubilee. The Roman Senate and people little thought, when erecting this monument to a deified emperor, that they were erecting a monument to the true God in the verification of prophecy and Divine history. A recent traveler says, not one of the Jews of Rome, of whom there are about six thousand, will, even at this day, pass under the arch of Titus, although it spans one of the thoroughfares of the city. They shun it as a memorial of subjugation of their nation which has never yet been retrieved, and regard it with aversion.

IMPORTANCE OF PUNCTUALITY—Method is the very hinge of business, and there is no method without punctuality; it is important because it subserves the peace and good temper of a family; the want of it not only infringes on necessary duty, but sometimes excludes this duty. The calmness of mind which it produces is another advantage of punctuality; a disorderly man is in a hurry; he has no time to speak to you, because he is going elsewhere; and when he gets there he is too late for his business; or he must hurry away before he can finish it. Punctuality gives weight to character. "Such a man has made an appointment; then I know he will keep it." And this generates punctuality in you; for like other virtues it propagates itself. Servants and children must be punctual where their leader is so. Appointments, indeed, become debts. I owe you punctuality; if I have made an appointment with you, I have no right to throw away your time, if I do my own.

A FABLE TO SHOW THE FOLLY OF BOASTING.—A gourd wound itself round a lofty palm, and in a few weeks climbed to its very top.

"How old mayest thou be?" asked the new-comer.

"About a hundred years."

"About a hundred years, and no taller! Only look: I have grown as tall as you in fewer days than you count years!"

"I know that well," replied the palm, "every summer of my life a gourd has climbed up around me, as proud as thou art, and as short lived as thou wilt be."

COMMODORE STEWART, the respected and venerable veteran of our navy, returned to his post as commander of the Philadelphia Navy Yard, and met with a most enthusiastic reception from all his own friends, and a large number of sailors and mechanics employed at the station.

CHIEF JUSTICE TANEY, of the Supreme Court of the United States, is in the 83d year of his age, and all his eight associate justices, except one, are over seventy years.

YOUTH'S.

THE BROKEN SAW.

A boy went to live with a man who was accounted a hard master. He never kept his boys: they ran away, or gave notice that they meant to quit; so he was half the time without, or in search of a boy. The work was not very hard—opening and sweeping out the shop, chopping wood, going errands, and helping round. At last Sam Fisher went to live with him. "Sam's a good boy," said his mother.

"I should like to see a boy now-a-days that had a spark of goodness in him," growled the new master.

It is always bad to begin with a man who has no confidence in you; because, do your best, you are likely to have little credit for it. However, he would try; the wages were good and his mother wanted him to go. Sam had been there but three days, before, in sawing a cross-grained stick of wood, he broke the saw. He was a little frightened. He knew he was careful, and he knew he was a pretty good sawyer, too, for a boy of his own age; nevertheless the saw broke in his hands.

"And Mr. Jones will thrash you for it," said another boy who was in the wood-house with him. "Why, of course, I didn't mean to, and accidents will happen to the best of folks," said Sam, looking with a very sorry air on the broken saw. "Mr Jones never makes allowances," said the other boy, "I never saw anything like him. That Bill might have stayed, only he jumped into a hen's nest and broke her eggs. He daren't tell of it; but Mr. Jones kept suspecting, and laid everything out of the way to Bill, whether Bill was to blame or not, till Bill couldn't stand it, and wouldn't." "Did he tell Mr. Jones about the eggs?" asked Sam. "No," said the boy; "he was 'fraid to—Mr. Jones has got such a temper." "I think he'd better owned square up," said Sam. "I reckon you'll find it better to preach than to practice," said the boy; "I'd run away before I'd tell him;" and he soon turned on his heel and left poor Sam alone with his broken saw.

It was after supper, and he was not likely to see Mr. Jones that night. The shop was shut, and his master had gone to some town-meeting. The next morning he would get up early, go into the wood-house and see what was done, for Sam would never hide the saw.

The poor boy did not feel very comfortable, or happy. He shut up the wood-house, walked out into the garden, and then went up to his little chamber under the eaves He wished he could tell Mrs. Jones; but she wasn't sociable, and he had rather not. "O, my God," said Sam, falling on his knees, "help me to do the thing that is right." Sam had always said his prayers; but he had not put his own heart into his prayers as he did that night; that night he prayed. I do not know what time it was, but when Mr. Jones came into the house the boy heard him. He got up, crept down stairs, and met Mr. Jones in the kitchen.—"Sir," said Sam, "I broke your saw, and I thought I'd come and tell you 'fore you saw it in the morning." "What did you get up to tell me for?" asked Mr. Jones; "I should think morning would be time enough to tell me of your carelessness." "Because," said Sam, "I was afraid if I put it off I might be tempted to lie about it. I'm sorry I broke it; but I tried to be careful."

Mr. Jones looked at the boy from head to foot, then stretching out his hand, "There, Sam," he said, heartily, "give me your hand. Shake hands; I'll trust you, Sam. That's right; that's right; go to bed, boy: never fear. I am glad the saw broke; it shows the mettle's in you. Go to bed."

Mr. Jones was fairly won. Never were better friends after that than Sam and he; Sam thinks justice has not been done Mr. Jones. If the boys had treated him honestly and "above board," he would have been a good man to live with. It was their conduct that soured and made him suspicious. I do not know how that is; I only know that Sam Fisher finds a kind master and a faithful friend.

AN APPLE FOR A BLOW.

"I will give you a blow for every word you miss in your spelling-lesson," said a rash young teacher in a public school to a class of bright-looking boys.

The boys did their best, but in spite of their endeavors, several of them missed a word or two. Among them was Joseph, the model boy of the school Though conscious of having done his best, the boy quietly held out his hand and took the blow without a murmur.

As he went home that morning, he looked archly, and said to one of his classmates:

"I'll pay teacher for that this afternoon, see if I don't!"

"Will you? what will you do; eh?"

"I'll bring him a big rosy apple," said Joseph, smiling sweetly at his purpose of love, as he ran off to fulfil his his purpose.

The apple was given to the teacher, who took it with a smile, and a "thank you," which kindled still gladder feeling in the boy's heart.

I call that a beautiful act. Most likely the other boys muttered words of revenge at the teacher for the unjust blows he had given them. If they did, their words were like nutgalls in their mouths, but Joseph's gift blessed him and his teacher also. Love is sweeter than revenge.

FILIAL LOVE.—Your mother is your best earthly friend. The world may willfully do you many wrongs, your mother never; the world may persecute you while living, and when dead, plant the ivy and the night-shade of slander upon your graceless grave—but your mother will love and cherish you while living, and, if she survive you, will weep for you when dead, such tears as none but a mother knows how to weep. Love your mother!

If you have been once in company with an idle person, it is enough. You need never go again. You have heard all he knows. And he has had no opportunity of learning anything new; for idle people make no improvements.

To try whether your conversation is likely to be acceptable to people of sense, imagine what you say written down or printed, and consider how it would read; whether it would appear natural, improving or entertaining; or affected, unmeaning, or mischievous.

THE PACIFIC.

REV. J. W. WARREN, EDITOR.

SAN FRANCISCO,

Thursday Morning, December 1, 1859.

The Chinese Rebellion and the Bible.

The visit to this city of the Rev. Messrs. Johnson and Sawtelle, Missionaries of the American Baptist Missionary Union, en route for China, was mentioned in our columns a few weeks since. Mr. Johnson has been connected with the Mission about twelve years. While here he addressed a large and interested assembly one Sabbath evening, upon China and her evangelization, and also the anniversary meeting of the San Francisco Bible Society. In these addresses he gave much information of the Chinese rebellion, and of the connection of the Bible in that great movement. Some of this information we propose to give our readers in this article.

The origin of this movement can be traced as far back as 1833. Dr. Morrison was then near the close of his eventful labors in China. His great work had been the translation of the Bible into Chinese, and the preparation of books and tracts for the people. To preach Christ openly was then a capital crime, but a native convert, Liang Afa, desired to undertake some work to enlighten his countrymen. He accordingly prepared a few tracts, mostly Scripture quotations, and one giving an account of his own conversion, and went forth to distribute them in Canton. He aimed particularly to reach the thousands of young men assembled there for their literary examinations. Among the number who received these Scripture tracts, was a young man who has since assumed the title of Tai-peng-wang, the leader of the great Chinese rebellion. In returning home, he read and studied these tracts, full of new and strange doctrines to him. In 1837, he was very sick, and says he had a vision. He says he was taken up into heaven, where he saw a "venerable old man" and an "elder brother," and received from them instructions like the doctrines of the little tracts. His friends thought him sick unto death, and his recovery was deemed almost miraculous. As soon as he regained strength, he commenced the work unto which he says he was commissioned in heaven: to destroy all images and temples, and the government that supported them. About this time he resided for a few weeks in the family of the Rev. Mr. Roberts, an American Baptist Missionary, in Canton. Here he gave himself wholly to the study of the Scriptures. He professed conversion to the Christian faith and requested to receive the ordinance of baptism, which, however, was denied him, as he did not afford satisfactory evidence of true conversion. He soon left the family of Mr. Roberts, and went forth again to engage in his work.

"He broke his own idols and the idols in the temples in the neighborhood, and gathering a few adherents, went on destroying all the implements of idol worship around him. From these beginnings he proceeded with such vigor and boldness as to fill the priesthood with pious horror, and the local government with dread. He encountered difficulties and overcame them; he met foes and vanquished them, marching through the heart of the country, and in four months took the capital city in four of the eighteen provinces of the empire, and then entrenched himself securely within Nanking, the ancient capital of the country, and there established a formal government over *thirty millions of people*, equal to the entire population of the United States."

The religious element has pervaded this entire movement thus far. Portions of Dr. Morrison's translation of the Scriptures, especially the five books of Moses and the Gospel by Matthew, are printed at the expense of this new government and circulated like the leaves of autumn among the people. These Scriptures are made the basis of their civil code and the text books in their literary examinations. They are daily read in the court and in the camp, and all the hosts of their people render, at least the forms of worship, to the true God through Jesus Christ. The code of doctrines circulated among the people contains much that would be acceptable to evangelical Christians, and their hymns of praise embody many Christian sentiments. Mr. Johnson repeated their doxology, which is daily sung throughout all their armies and among all their people. It is a beautiful tribute of praise to God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost, the triune God, whom they thus proclaim as their God over all and blessed forevermore. The religious features of these armies remind one of the armies of Cromwell that were noted for their prayers and psalm singing.

This mighty movement, already controlling thirty millions of people, is at work in the heart of China. It seems to find ready sympathy with the Chinese who have groaned under the Tartar dynasty for the last two hundred years. The leader of this movement claims to be a descendant of their old Ming dynasty, and he proposes to restore Chinese authority. This, doubtless, is one of the secrets of his power and progress. But the religious element is powerful too. The destruction of the system of idolatry, (he destroys idols in Romish churches as well as in Chinese temples,) and the dissemination of the great principles of the Bible, must do much to prepare the way for the gospel in the richness and fullness of its blessings. An open Bible circulated and read will achieve wonders among any people.

What the end of this rebellion will be in a civil and political point of view, we need not venture to predict, but that God will overrule it as an instrumentality for China's evangelization, there is little room to doubt. While writing the above, we have listened to a letter from Rev. Mr. Goble, now in this city, en route for Japan, of whom we speak in another column, that the rebels have written for Missionaries recently. They say they have some light but want more, and hence their call for men of God to teach them the truth more perfectly. Who shall say that the Christian people of America should not make a liberal response to such a call?

For the Pacific.

Christ Present in the Storm.

Does the Christian life of truthful confidence in Christ beget a calm repose, wherein our souls being in rest, may quietly wait nestling under the wing of our protector for the lulaby to sing us to sleep? It might be so were there no battles for us to fight, no foes to conquer, no dangers to brave, no storms to encounter. The storm however, must be encountered, dangers must be met, but not alone, for Christ has said: "Lo, I am with thee always."

Realizing Christ as our deliverer will keep the mind when surrounded with danger from yielding to despair, and although his presence will not always keep off the storm will not keep the *sea calm*, yet his presence felt in the heart will still the ragings of the tempests within and make calm the mind. We see on that far-famed Lake of Genesareth there was a fearful storm with Jesus on board the vessel; so fearful was the gale that even those hardy fishermen were alarmed, and that too with Jesus on board. Christ was sleeping quietly amid that tempests raging, but it needed his mighty power to quell the storm, nothing else would do it, for it was after every other effort had failed, and in their extremity that the disciples were driven to Christ to wake him and plead for help. So the storm was needed to drive them to Christ, for to him we must ever be driven.

The storm makes hardy the seamen, and therefore the Saviour sent out his own beloved one's at another time, knowing that a storm would overtake them. He did not go with them, but when the waves dashed high and their lives were threatened he was near at hand, within call, (he always is,) and even seen walking to them on the dashing billows, telling them not to fear, "It is I, it is I." Just so may we now hear the "peace be still" and "It is I, be not afraid," if we but listen. Ah, yes amid life's tempests we must learn to trust, and as the storm rivets the ivy to the oak, and makes it cling in greater tenacity around its trunk, so should the storm drive us to Christ to cling around him in greater love for his protecting care. It is not deliverance *from* the storm but the powerfully quieting of Christ's presence in the storm, that shows the power of trust and makes the soul mighty in faith. Mary and Martha thought if Jesus had only been with them Lazurus would not have died and their poor bleeding hearts would have been saved the sorrow occasioned by his death. But when they saw Christ's power manifested in raising him from the dead, and the glory that followed his resurrection, then was their confidence in Christ increased, by the very thing that appeared to their shorted sighted vision the greatest calamity. So it is that if we look from the storm and surrounding calamity to Christ Jesus, we shall ever feel our confidence strengthened, and amid life's greatest conflicts if Jesus but be seen as present in person, we shall not only be borne up, but shall even triumph over all difficulties.

M. M. B.

Help the Poor Sailor.

The Ladies' Seaman's Friend Society of San Francisco have laid before us an appeal which they wish to make to the people of this city, and have begged our aid in laying it before them. We gladly do so, for this institution is deserving of all praise and worthy of every help we can give. It appears that the Society is at present about to make a special effort to replenish its treasury. The objects of this institution are to relieve shipwrecked and destitute seamen, to protect them from the pernicious influences and injustice to which they are subjected, and to strive to benefit them morally and intellectually. In the prosecution of these designs, the Society have established a "Home," which furnishes not only a good boarding-house for such as can pay, but also an asylum to which those can resort who, through misfortune or sickness, are left without the means of subsistence. There are many applications of this latter class. It is wished to be distinctly understood that, as a mere boarding house, the "Home" would meet its current expenses; but it appears from the Annual Report that the charities rendered amounted, in seven months, to more than $800, exclusive of much aid rendered in meals and night's lodgings.

In the last Annual Report, it was stated that Gov. Weller had appointed the Trustees of this Society, as agents for the distribution of the "Immigrant Fund." While waiting for this appointment to be confirmed by the Secretary of the Treasury at Washington, the Society has received, as beneficiaries, many who are entitled to a share of this fund, to the amount of $300. They have not as yet come into possession of this fund, and are consequently considerably embarassed in their operations. Winter is bringing new recruits from the army of destitution. The institution is now in pressing need of funds, and the Managers would beg of those, who are accustomed to respond to the calls of humanity, that while they are opening their hearts and hands to the relief of widows and orphans, and to the rearing of God's temples, they will not turn a deaf ear to the wants of the poor sailor. And to those who have never tasted the luxury of doing good, we say, "Try it now, and learn from experience, that it is more blessed to give than to receive."

Lecture Fair.—We learn that the ladies of Grace Church will hold a Fair at Musical Hall, in this city, commencing on the 15th of December next. The proceeds will be devoted to the construction of the church on the corner of Stockton and California streets. In behalf of this enterprise we request the favorable attention of the community.

Practical Comment on a Judicial Decision.

The Anti-Sunday conspirators are peculiarly unfortunate. If they have a leader, he turns out to be of the Falstaff order. If they petition the Police Commissioners to let Sunday rum-selling go on, the petitioners prove to be hogs. If they have a "mass-meeting," it is a great failure by its officers have to escape from all complicity with its objects. And now they are compelled to suffer a part of the shame of one of the most disgraceful combats on record. One of their greatest champions, as he was of rowdyism generally, was Chief Justice Terry, of California—the man who stabbed Hopkins three years ago, and who has now challenged and murdered Senator Broderick.

We remember seeing among the dirty ballads hung on the railing of the Park, "An Historical Song," claiming *clerical* authorship, in which the virtues of California justice were celebrated after this fashion:

"Hurrah! from California State,
The news comes, that the Sunday
Law indictments found there of late
Were quashed, one and all, on Monday.
For the Court—
The Supreme—declared, on Monday
That State was FREE, and was free on *Sunday!*
And so the 'good time *is* coming, boys,'
When a thing that is good on Monday—
A drink, or a drive, or a joyful noise—
Will be thought *not bad* on Sunday!
Everywhere!
When wrong will be wrong on Monday,
And right will be right on Sunday."

The "good time" *has* "come" in California, if not "everywhere." "The Court—the "Supreme"—has "quashed" the "Sunday Law indictments," and Senator Broderick. "That State is FREE" indeed—in the Volks Garden sense; free from the restraints of law and decency, morals and religion. Perhaps we shall have a new "Historical Song" to celebrate the praises of this new Free-Sunday era, inaugurated by Chief Justice Terry.

The above is from the *Christian Intelligencer*, New York. It should rejoice Judge Terry to know that his decision upon the Sunday law question has received such a response as this "historical song." His fame is well committed to that permanent literature which graces the railings of city parks, and is sold at a penny a page. The classes which sympathize with him throughout the Union, are *for the most part* identical with those who have sustained him here. Should the "clerical author" of the above lines celebrate the late bloody deed of Judge Terry in immortal verse, we hope that the editor of the *Christian Intelligencer* will again visit the Park library and favor us with the effusion. There are many in the country who must admire and who will praise the cool manner in which this man in ermine *murdered* his adversary. We have yet seen no verses penned to praise the deed; nor should we look for them any where else than where the lines above quoted were found.

The remarks of the *Intelligencer* illustrate the manner in which, as a State, we are judged by the character of those whom we place high in office. It is but just. Let us put other men in our high places. It is already understood, however, very generally in the older States, that the citizens of California repudiate such men as Judge Terry and P. T. Herbert. The one, returning from Washington with the blood of an Irish waiter on his hand, was met and requested by a committee of citizens to retire from the State. The other will be left as the country left the murderer of the beloved Hamilton, to sink into his fit place of privacy and contempt.

Letter from Rev. H. Cummings.

From a letter received last week from Rev. Mr. Cummings, of Oroville, we make the following extract:

OROVILLE, Nov. 17th, 1859.

MR. EDITOR: I wish to acknowledge, in behalf of the Congregational Society in this place, the receipt of $300 from the First Congregational Church in San Francisco, which was so freely and cheerfully donated towards liquidating the debt on our House of Worship in this place. In addition to that sum, I obtained $45 outside of the church in San Francisco. I also received, in two collections and subscriptions, the sum $50 40 in Mr. Benton's church, in Sacramento, besides other donations to the amount of $42 50, and $10 more pledged but not then paid, making a sum of,

In San Francisco	$345 00
In Sacramento	92 90
Total	$437 90

By a liberal discount on the part of the creditors, and some pledges given by others, we shall (if they be paid,) reduce our present indebtedness to within about $120.—We are obliged to make some repairs this winter which, with the debt remaining, will make the amount of indebtedness about $150. We hope by the blessing of God, and the aid of the Committee chosen by the State Congregational Association, next Spring to be able to finish our House of Worship, so as to render it a comfortable place to worship God in. When finished, it will be an ornament to our town and as good a house of worship as can be found in any of our mining towns.

They Die Hard.

It is a noticeable fact, in view of the present prosperous condition of the various Temperance organizations of this city, that drinking shops do not cease to exist in a proportionate ratio; indeed, to any other than a close observer, the effect of the temperance reform upon the prosperity of these institutions is barely perceptible; that they are dying gradually is an incontrovertible fact, and one of a very gratifying nature. Many venders of ardent spirits, *i. e.* deadly poison, who have as yet been able "to stand the pressure," loudly lament the decrease in their abominable trade, and to piteous complaints of "hard times" add the consoling reflection that the present temperance excitement will be of but a temporary duration, when their traffic will resume its wonted sway. It is somewhat amusing to an "outsider" within their hearing, when they are engaged in efforts to console themselves with so future a hope. It is a source of inexpressible gratification to every true friend of suffering humanity to know he possesses the ability to aid in crushing their hopes and blasting their diabolical purposes.

We religiously believe the temperance movement in this city is too deeply rooted in the hearts of the people to be severed from their high and holy purposes by any unforeseen circumstance of an ordinary character. Our convictions are based upon the fact of the movement having originated with, and is being perpetuated to a great extent by a class of the community who have suffered in a great degree by the lamentable effects of intemperance, as well as the wily machinations of dram-sellers to rob them of their substance and their happiness. It is hardly necessary to exhort every true friend of the great and glorious cause to diligence and perseverance, presuming they know full well that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."

ONE WHO HAS BEEN VICTIMIZED.

Missions in Japan.

Rev. Jonathan Goble, a Missionary under appointment of the Board of the American Baptist Free Mission Society, reached this city last Sabbath Morning, on the Sonora, *en route* for Japan. Mr. Goble was connected with Commodore Perry's expedition to Japan in 1851–2–3. He took back with him to the States a Japanese with whom he has made some progress in the study of the language. This Japanese, *now* a Christian man, is returning with Mr. G., and his family, who will doubtless render important service in planting a new Mission in this difficult but important field.

The Christian people of this city and coast have great reason to be interested in the progress of Christian Missions in those mighty empires of the old world, and it is pleasant that we are here permitted to form a personal acquaintance with some of the laborers there and to send them on their way rejoicing.

Arrival of the Cortes.

Within a few days many a heart has been lightened and many a bosom has chimed within itself sweet murmurings of thanksgiving to the Almighty Father for the safe arrival of this long looked for steamer. The whole community seemed to be at once relieved from a great burden of anxiety by the sound of the steamer's guns, and "the Cortes," "the Cortes" was upon everybody's lip. As our readers are aware, the detention was on the other side, caused by the North Star running on a coral reef, where she remained some six days, but fortunately no lives were lost. And now that the disagreeable incidents of the voyage are over, we trust all are deeply grateful for the protecting care of Him, who "kept the waters quiet and the winds still."

Literary Notices.

THE RIGHT WORD IN THE RIGHT PLACE; A New Pocket Dictionary and Reference Book; Embracing Extensive Collections of Synonyms, Technical Terms, Abbreviations, and Foreign Phrases; Chapters on Writing for the Press, Punctuation, and Proof-Reading; and other Interesting and Valuable information. By the author of "How to Write," "How to Talk," etc. Fowler and Wells, 308 Broadway, New York.

This valuable little book should be found in every house. It is sent by mail for the low sum of 50 cents, and is worth ten times the money.

LADIES' AMERICAN MAGAZINE.—Henry White, publisher, 37 Park Row, New York.

The above Magazine we consider one of the best of its class in the country, and recommend it to the ladies of California as a good investment of a very small sum of money, and one that will pay the best kind of a dividend. The subscription price is only $2 a year and it is beautifully illustrated at that.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY MAGAZINE.—We learn from our Eastern exchanges of the sale of the *Atlantic Monthly* to the celebrated publishers, Messrs. Ticknor, Reed & Fields, of Boston. The price paid by them we understand to be $10,000. It is gratifying to know that the transfer of the "monarch of the Monthlies" has been made to the above well known house; as their connection with it is a sufficient guarantee of its continued excellence.

THANKSGIVING SERMON.—As announced, Rev. Dr. Peck delivered a sermon to the members of the four churches of different denominations, who united in the religious celebration of thanksgiving on Thursday last, in his church on Powell street. The house was not only well filled, to use a common expression, but was literally crowded, every seat being occupied; and, not as usual, by a disproportionate number of ladies. We noticed very many of the prominent men of the city among those assembled, and all listening with the interest an able speaker seldom fails to inspire. The text was in Jeremiah, 51st chap., 5th verses —"For Israel hath not been forsaken, nor Judah of his God, of the Lord of Hosts, though their land was full of sin against the Holy One of Israel." The sermon was one eminently suited to the occasion, and was listened to apparently with great pleasure. After the sermon, on the suggestion of Rev. Dr. Anderson, who occupied the pulpit with the preacher, a collection was taken up for the benefit of the Protestant Orphan Asylum.

We call the attention of all those interested in the affairs of our City Tract Society to the following explanatory letter relative to the position of the Society of this city with the American Tract Society.

SAN FRANCISCO CITY TRACT SOCIETY,
Monday, November 28, 1859.

Whereas, Some of the friends of this Association have received the impression, from the Address of this Society to the parent Society, adopted at the last monthly meeting, October 24th, 1859, that we intended to sever the relations which have existed since 1852. Therefore

Resolved, That as it is a provision of our Constitution, that we should circulate the publications of the American Tract Society, it is not in our power, without an alteration of our Constitution at the Annual Meeting, to dissolve our connections with the said Society.

F. KNOX, President.
T. B. LUCKEY, Secretary.

We are compelled to omit the publication of a great number of interesting and important articles for want of room.

For the Pacific.

Letter from New York.

No Retrocession—Ground gained and maintained—A Day of Fasting and Prayer—Prayer regarded—American Board at the Madison Men's Prayer Meeting—The Sunday School Boy—Revival in Richmond, Va.—The Episcopal Convention—Irish Convention—Prayer Meeting Convention—Prayer for the Girls—The Irish Deputation—Irish Revival—The North Carolina.

We have almost completed the first month, of the third year, of our daily noon prayer meetings. You will ask, how are your prayer meetings attended? I answer, by greater numbers, and with an increase of faith and hope. All our prayer meetings are fuller than one month ago, and fuller than one year ago. There is no retrocession—no giving up the ground already gained. We find among all Christians a good degree of courage. The ground already gained will be maintained. There is no disposition to yield one inch of it. When the revival began, two years ago, many said: "Wait till the Winter passes by and Spring business begins, and your meeting will vanish." Well, the Spring business came and the meetings did not vanish, but were more prosperous than ever. Then they said, "your meetings cannot go through the hot season." But they did go through the hot season, and two of them, and now they are more prosperous than for many months past. The same is true of all our Eastern cities. The work advances steadily and surely in them all. The rich merchant and the poor laboring man are alike made the subjects of Divine, renewing grace. Conversions multiply in connexion with the prayer meetings continually.

The meeting to pray for the unity of the Spirit, held in Philadelphia, October 3d, was one of unexampled interest. Probably there never was such another held in this or any other city in modern times. It was held in the church of the Epiphany, the church of the late Rev. Dudley A. Tyng. It was presided over by an Episcopal clergyman. It was a meeting of clergymen; none but clergymen took part in the exercises. The house—a large one—was filled to overflowing. It met in the morning at 10 o'clock. Just before 12 it broke up to go to the Jaynes' Hall noon prayer meeting. It was supposed that 800 ministers were in the Hall and 500 on the platform, and 4,000 people in the whole number of the audience. That meeting was a most hallowed one. There was a union in spirit as well as in name. Never was there such a week of meetings in Philadelphia as the week from the third to the tenth of October.—This included the meeting of the American Board. The numbers in attendance was about 1,000 from abroad. There was the utmost harmony in the whole of the proceedings; but there was nothing unusually interesting. Indeed, some of the meetings have been much more laden with interest than this.

But one thing was important. It *was* important that the members of the Board should be in the midst of the revival scenes of Philadelpia, and come under the power of such a convocation as that gathered in the church of the Epiphany, and the great prayer meetings in Jaynes' Hall. You can well imagine under what an influence the attendants upon that meeting, from abroad, would go to their homes, to higher and holier duties, and with a power of purpose and conservation, unknown before. The fruits of that meeting we may look for all along their paths in life. The great results never will be known until the day when all things shall be revealed. But we shall see good fruit yielded every month for years to come from seed sown in these great convocations for prayer. This praying for the unity of the Spirit begets the very blessing prayed for. Christians cannot pray for the unity of the Spirit without being one.

Shall I tell you about the prayer meeting in Fulton street to-day? I would like to give you just a transcript of it, so that you may have some idea of the meetings we have.

The leader passes in and takes his seat precisely at five minutes before 12 M., with a bundle of papers in his hand. They are the requests for prayer. The room is all filled—every nook and corner with devout, solemn, earnest looking business men—a few ladies being seated around the pulpit. With the first stroke of the bell for 12 M., the leader rises and gives out the opening hymn, which is followed by the reading of the Scriptures—15 or 20 verses—and prayer. Then the requests are all read—generally 20 or 30 minutes—coming from all parts of the country and the world. Then the meeting is thrown open. The leader gives the strangers precedence, and invites some one to lead in prayer, remembering these requests. Two prayers are offered.

Then a gentleman rises to speak, and says: "Mr. Chairman, one of those requests for prayers has very much affected my mind. It is the request of the young lady for all the members of her Sunday School class—a dozen dear little boys.—Oh! who does not know how many precious interests hang about these dear little boys. We do not pray enough for them; do not feel enough for them; do not do enough for them. How much is involved in all we do for them. We must begin at once; we must work with all our might to save these precious immortal ones, and if we pray and labor as we ought it will not be in vain. And now I want to tell you about a little boy in my own Sabbath School.

"Mattie was a fine little boy of 12 years of age. Neither his father nor mother were pious. Mattie became a member of my Sabbath School, and used always to be at the school and the prayer meetings, so much so, that one evening when he came home his mother said to him, by way of reproach, Mattie, I think you had better live at the church. Poor Mattie! He had that very night been asking the meeting to pray for him. He had told his teacher how anxious he was to become a Christian. He had tarried behind the others, that he might have an opportunity to tell his teacher how distressed he was, and how he longed for an interest in Christ. When his mother uttered those unkind words, poor Mattie looked at her with sadness and surprise, and answered, my dear mother, I staid at the church because I am anxious to become a Christian, and I wish you and father were Christians. And as he uttered these words the big tears rolled down his cheeks.

"The poor boy was not to be discouraged. He pressed his way to all the schools and prayer meetings—all the time professing his anxiety to be a Christian.

"At last this anxiety seemed to pass away and a sweet assurance followed that his sins had been all washed away. Then Mattie was consistent. He wanted to join the church. But his father and mother would not let him. They said he was too young. He was consistent in trying to live like a Christian. He tried hard to persuade his father and mother to come to Christ by faith and love. He prayed much for them. The neighbors said they often heard Mattie's voice in prayer in an out shed, where he poured out his desires before God for their conversion. So he was faithful, too, to his young friends, warning them night and day with tears.

"I am sorry to have to tell you, that three days ago Mattie was run over by the railroad cars and killed. He only lived seven minutes from the time he was struck. He was going from his school all unconscious of the danger till the cars run over him, and smashed him to pieces. He told them where he lived, and what to do with him, with perfect composure, sent his last messages to his father and mother, and died.

"Strange that I should see the teacher of this little boy," continued the speaker, "in this meeting, whom I had not the slightest idea was within some hundreds of miles of here. Now let us pray for the dear little boys."

Then arose a young man, who proved to be Mattie's Sunday School Teacher. He said he little thought when coming to this meeting, that he should hear such sad tidings as the death of his Sunday School scholar. The last time he saw him was about four weeks ago; meantime he had been away to Boston and had just returned. When last he looked upon the face of this noble boy, the tears were on his cheeks.—He was filled with anxiety. It was all for his dear father and mother. How thankful must that father and mother now feel that their son had become a Christian; how thankful that he almost lived in the church. God was preparing him for the blessed inheritance above. I shall never forget those last tears that I saw standing in his eyes—tears for his father and mother. Who can doubt that God's hand is in all this—to lead the parents of Mattie to the Savior?

There is something about this that cannot be written. I cannot write the tears which I saw falling all around as the speaker went on in his address. I cannot write the emotions which appeared in the quivering chin and the choked utterance, as he uttered his last words.

A gentleman rose and said he was from Richmond, Va., and he had traveled all night, and was on very urgent business, but his great desire of all was to get into this noon Business Men's Prayer Meeting. It had attractions for him above every other place. For this, he would go through the fatigues of night travel that he might be for an hour here.

He then stated that on the 3d of October they had such a meeting in Richmond as they never had before. It was the day of fasting and prayer for the *unity of the Spirit*. All our ministers met together for the purpose of united prayer. Our people turned out in great numbers. The meetings through the day were marked for the manifest effusions of the Holy Spirit. Never was there such a heartfelt brotherhood shown forth in Richmond before. The Lord seemed to open the windows of heaven at once, and pour down upon us the rain of his grace. Many were awakened. Many have been converted.

I thought of the time when I stood up here, in this meeting, a few weeks ago, and asked you to pray for a revival in Richmond, and I said to myself, "Surely God is answering the prayer of the Fulton street meeting even now." So I believe he has done. I believe that God is now pouring out his Spirit there in answer to your prayers.

It was an interesting feature to see the ministers and members of our Episcopal Convention adjoining and coming, in large numbers, into our prayer meetings, and joining heartily with us in our devotions and services.

An Irish convert, fifteen years old, just from Ireland, out of the revival scenes there, arose and addressed the meeting with great earnestness and propriety. He also led in prayer with great fervency and unction. It was very evident to all that he had been taught of the Holy Spirit. The power of his appeal to the impenitent was very great. He spoke with overwhelming tenderness and love. He had been but very lately converted.

A gentleman rose, who was an old veteran merchant. He said he had been a constant attendant at this meeting for some time past. He had never felt it his duty to say any thing. He thought it rather his duty to pray silently than audibly. There were, however, facts on his mind, which he thought it his duty to mention. Some time ago a merchant of this city, who had been doing business in the lower part of it for more than forty years, and had amassed a large fortune, came, he hardly knew how, into this prayer meeting. He became very much interested, and continued to come—with great punctuality he was always in his place. He was a sober, moral man, but had gone through life with no religious impressions. He became deeply anxious about himself. He acknowledged that he had attended all kinds of preaching, but nothing ever took hold of him like the Fulton street Prayer Meeting.

One day his son, who was a partner with him in the store, said to him—

"Father, where do you go from 12 to 1? You are gone every day, and you are often wanted here."

The father answered—

"I go where I would like to have you go—to the Fulton street Prayer Meeting"

No more was said; but the son resolved that he would go and see what sort of a meeting it was. He went—and was impressed just as his father had been. Soon the son became a Christian, joined one of the up-town churches, and is an active, devoted Christian. One day he spoke to me, and said—

"I wish you would speak to my father. I fear he is not doing right in not making a public profession of religion."

I did speak to him, and he too united with the church. But he is gone—gone to join the General Assembly and church of the First Born in heaven. How important to him, and to his son, how precious was that first visit to the prayer meeting.

The fruits of the Business Men's Union Daily Prayer Meeting Convention, lately held in this city, are beginning to appear. A daily Union Prayer Meeting, to be held every night, is about to be established in Broadway. The plan is to rent a large hall up among the theatres, and open every night for prayer. It would be certain to succeed. Another plan is to have a Sunday noon prayer meeting, which shall be so central as to invite, in great numbers, the Christians of the city churches to pray for the special blessing of God upon the instructions and labors of the Sabbath—in the pulpit, in the Sabbath school, in whatsoever way truth has been imparted to the mind. It is thought that great numbers of Christians will come to pray that God would make the preaching of the Gospel effectual on every Sabbath day, and that pastors and Sunday school teachers will take courage and preach and teach with more earnestness and power. Thus, too, the revival spirit will be communicated to the churches, and they will share more largely in that blessed influence which rests upon the daily prayer meeting.

The news from the revival in Ireland, Scotland and Wales, is of the most cheering character. It is astonishing to see what wonders of grace are wrought in various parts of the world. We live in a wonderful day.

The Lord is reviving His work in wonderful manner on the North Carolina. This is, as you know, the United States receiving ship, lying in the Brooklyn Navy Yard. I think I informed you in my last that the daily prayer meeting had been renewed on shipboard. It is held at 5 P. M. Many seamen have been converted and made a public profession of religion since I last wrote. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper has been administered on board ship, and on the old ship-of-war many are enlisting under the banner of the Prince of Peace.

To-day prayer was requested for the ship's company of the "Isaac Webb," a splendid clipper ship, which sails next Saturday for Liverpool—having a large number of passengers.

The Great Eastern is soon expected at Portland, Me. A request for prayer was sent from England to the Fulton street Prayer Meeting, beseeching God to pour out his Spirit upon the ship and make it the place where He will display the riches of His grace in the conversion of a great multitude of souls.

You will hear by this mail of the insurrection at Harper's Ferry, Va. The particulars of this sad and wretched affair, by which twenty-one lives were lost, you will learn from the secular papers, some of which I will send you. You may well conclude that the newsmongers have greatly exaggerated matters. But it is bad enough and disgraceful enough in any light in which we may view it.

The Sabbath movement among the Christian Germans was a very cheering demonstration on their part in favor of the sanctity of this holy day. It was a grand sight to see 1500 pious Germans gathered in the great hall of the Cooper Institute, to testify to their regard for the Christian Sabbath. It is very evident that we have an element of moral power among the Germans, which is yet to be evident for great good. Rev. Dr. Adams and Rev. Dr. Spring made short addresses in English in favor of the Sabbath—otherwise all the exercises were in German, and were highly spirited. The end is not yet, in this movement. The politicians who count on German votes will feel the power of this combination in favor of the Sabbath—so that they will be a little more slow than before to annul all laws for the better observance of the Sabbath.

In our daily prayer meetings we often mention your case—away toward the setting sun. We pray for revivals in California and Oregon, and the Islands of the great sea beyond. We pray for the daily prayer meeting in San Francisco by name, that the Lord will pour out his Holy Spirit upon you in great measure—that he make your walls salvation and your gates praise. We long to hear that you are enjoying a most abundant blessing in the revival of God's work of grace among the people. B.

NEW YORK, Oct. 20th, 1859.

Letter from New York.

MY DEAR FRIEND: I went on Sunday evening to hear the Rev. Dr. B——, of Washington City. His text was from the Psalms—"Because they knew no change." He spoke of the trials of life as events to bring out the soul, which was hidden under the flesh. It should be the monarch—it was the subject; it should be the king—it was the captive. Buried in its dungeon, it heard not the joyous play of children on the "terrace," or the trampling of the "chargers" as they dashed up the court, or the sound of the horn as it called to the "chase." Down deep in the earth it lay, like the seed germinating beneath the clod in darkness, surrounded by deposit, struggling to get forth. But when it shot upward to light and air, how did it expand? what beauties give forth—leaves, buds, flowers, and fragrance. Yet it had lain in darkness, had been hidden beneath the earth—and thus it is with the soul: it rises from its hidden pent up life; give it freedom and it will yield all that is beautiful and delicious. After this I heard one of our Eastern Bishops, for the first time. I give you these imperfect extracts, knowing they will interest.

Bishop C.'s text was—"Man goeth forth until the morning." He first described the ordinary life of man—his labors, struggles, and death; then of his being the culminating point of creation. He described the mineral, vegetable, and animal kingdoms. The mineral yielding nourishment to the vegetable, the vegetable to the animal, and all to man, who could make even the elements subserve his purpose. His produce was wafted o'er the ocean; his orders sent through the air; he could plant fields, erect houses, yet he could not form an atom, with all his knowledge of chemistry, or give a pulsation of life. He spoke of the views of the infidel, who thinks it had been better had *man* never existed, for the animals rear their young, are industrious for the future, and suffer much less from physical causes. The infidel would observe the moral law, because it produced a happier result to life. But what folly would it be in us, to cultivate powers that were to be put out in a moment with an extinguisher. He asked, what was the chief end of man? Man's chief end is to glorify God and enjoy him forever. He spoke of God's mercies. The beauty of a morning, when the soft dew-drop trembled on the grass; when the sky was without a cloud, and all nature gave forth beauty and harmony; when the chirping of the insect and the singing of the birds proclaimed God's goodness. And then he spoke of God's judgments. When the tornado swept beauty from the plain, laid the forest low, destroyed the habitation of man, and man himself. Again of the poisonous vapor which arose often from spots covered with the most beautiful flowers, and turned the smiling village into the gloomy graveyard; and he ended by forcibly impressing us with this great truth—that we were to live for an eternity of joy or woe.

Bishop C. is forcible, energetic, powerful. His voice is full, with a fine distinct enunciation, which appears perfectly natural. He appears to feel the importance of his mission, and with dignity and earnestness gives out his views; there is no pleading in his manner. He lays the law before you, explains its merit, shows its solemn bearing on the future, and leaves your judgment to give the verdict. I was deeply interested in his sermon, and refreshed by his Christian views. He is full of practical energy, called into action by a desire to serve his Master. He does not appear to have the impulsive nature of a Peter, or the loving spirit of a John, or the stern character of a Paul; but a healthy, cheerful, active devotedness—a manner that causes attention, and matter that deeply interests. It is great enjoyment to go to church here; the congregations are so devotional in manner, so highly appreciating, not a word is lost upon them; they appreciate the privilege of listening to the Gospel of Christ. Dr. H., of New York, delights to melt his audience with simple earnest appeals—"Come to me that ye may have life;" while Dr. T. is John Calvin come again on earth, strong, forcible, convincing.

I had the happiness of seeing and conversing with some of God's ministers. One of them said—"Life with me is drawing to a close, and God is swelling out in dimen-

sions, in solidity, in certainty, and in coming nearer God is every thing; my motto is—I, and all I have done, are nothing; but God in Christ is all in all. "Forty years," he said, "I have deliberately and steadily, though feebly and unworthily, labored to restore a rebellious race to Him as their rightful sovereign. I feel that my reward is sure. I am every year requiring less and less in quantity of what this world can afford."

Oh! that we could hear this from all those who profess to be servants of God, peace would indeed come on earth, and good will be felt towards all men.

I am, truly yours,

Letter from the Country.

MR. EDITOR: I have been to Mendocino City and returned. You request me to tell you something of the country through which I passed, and what I saw and did while there. Traveling northward on the Russian river eighteen miles, through a country famous for its corn and soon to be for its fruit and wine, we come to the village of Cloverdale. This place is beautifully located, south of the canon on the river, which makes it the natural terminus of the railroad, which ere long we hope will be built from Petaluma or Lakeville.

The village is ambitious; boasting now of its two stores, two well kept and sustained public houses, two daily stages, its livery, its saddlery, its billiard saloon and its Masonic hall. The proprietor of the town and of the Cloverdale House, showed me a map of the place, which certainly looks well on paper. A lot for a church and a school house were each well chosen. Should Mr. Kliss succeed in drawing to his village many such people as himself and his good lady, there will be no more beautiful or desirable home than Cloverdale; I preach here once a month.

Leaving Cloverdale we rise a hill and descend another and then we are in a small valley where "Uncle Sam" has provided homes for about one dozen of his children. This is Oat valley. The man who gets a home there, and keeps it, ought to be happy, and will be rich.

And now traveling northwest we rise a hill up, up, till we look for the stairs, and then descending we rise another and so on till our good horse has brought us to the head of Anderson's Valley, a distance of 25 miles. And yet, in all these hills, men with and without families have made their homes. They herd cattle. As we rode and looked on the right and left we thought of the scripture "cattle on a thousand hills." Soon after we left Cloverdale we noticed that on our right towards the coast the hills were covered with red-wood timber, while on our left were the bald hills with little or no timber at all. In these last is the cattle range.

Arrived at the head of Anderson's valley, (the waters here run north,) we were disappointed to see the whole valley well fenced and not a few attractive farm-houses, for we had heard that the country was not good, and indeed, compared to other parts, it is not good, still the people are not poor and they can become enthusiastic when speaking of their valley. It was night when we reached the foot of the valley. We slept, and with the early dawn we rose and plunged into the dense forest of red-wood. During the whole day, we met but one man and he on foot; we passed but one house. Our way was walled on either side with huge red-wood trees of the same species of the "Big Trees" of Calaverus county. They rose tall and straight, with but few limbs, near or quite 200 feet high, some of them were 10 or 12 feet in diameter and frequently from four to eight stood together in a group, as though springing from the same seed or root. Here in this forest, twenty miles from east to west, and stretching north to south on our whole coast, we saw timber which would supply California and the world for ages; we thought of those primeval forests of geologists, which afterwards became coal pits and are now depositories of a world's fuel.

We came to Mendocino, which is at the mouth of Big river. It is composed of some sixteen families; there are two stores and one or two public houses. The mill makes the most of the business of the place, though I was told by the merchants that many of the people of Anderson's valley get their supplies there. A trail is also opened and soon there will be a road to Little Lake, Sherwood and Long Valley, something also is said of a road to Ukiah Valley, where is the county seat of Mendocino. There is a large mill on the Anoyo river, ten miles north of Mendocino, and one also on the Albion river, six miles south.—In each of the mills and the woods, about one hundred men are employed.

The harbor at Big River is good during the summer season; moorings sufficient for three vessels have been laid down. Vessels fast to these moorings are safe during winter storms. It is a pleasure to stand and see with what rapidity and ease the mill at Mendocino makes boards. They are sawed, planed, grooved and tongued. One million feet are made and shipped each month.—The mill is owned and worked by a company of five equal partners. Mr. I. B. Ford is one of the company and the agent. His house was my home during my stay; he and his family are from the State of Massachusetts. His wife is related to the Rev. Dr. Doe, one of the Secretaries of the Home Missionary Society.

I preached two Sabbaths. During the intervening week I was requested by those who love the Lord, to organize them into a Presbyterian Church. At a preparatory meeting on Saturday, eight persons gave satisfactory evidence of a Christian experience and church membership. On the Sabbath an appropriate sermon was preached, an assent was given to our articles of faith and the church was organized with the solemn act of prayer. We there commemorated the dying love of our Lord.

This is a good little people and they want and are worthy of a good minister. Heretofore, Methodist clergymen have preached to them. They have built a nice church, and they will pay a pastor a salary of one thousand dollars, and build him a parsonage in which to live. Who will occupy this field of usefulness? P.

HEALDSBURG, Nov. 18, 1859.

THE attention of teachers, parents, and in fact all who appreciate the importance of that valuable institution, the Sunday School, and who think that a paper that supports the cause in an able manner should be supported, are requested to look at the special notice of Mr. W. R. Wadsworth, under that head, on the third page.

THE GOLDEN GATE.—This beautiful and staunch steamship leaves on Monday next for Panama, and we advise our friends who intend visiting the East, and who wish to make the trip with comfort and safety and to *get through before spring*, to go in her.

ARRIVAL OF THE SONORA.

Dates to Nov. 5th from New York—Later from Europe.

The P. M. Steamship *Sonora* reached this city Sunday forenoon, bringing news and passengers from New York of the 5th Nov., only one day behind those from the same city on the 20th October, arriving on the *Cortes* on Saturday.

Domestic News.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—Four thousand copies of Sunday's *Constitution*, attacking Senator Seward fiercely, have been ordered from New York, with the hope of producing an effect on the coming election.

The condition of Mrs Douglas' health still occasions much anxiety to her family.

The President's Message will be shorter than the last one. Mr. Buchanan is at the Department of State at 8 o'clock daily, preparing it. He will fulminate loudly against Mexico. The Administration contends that Juarez either should be sustained with men and money, or we ought to send troops to occupy the country.

There is nothing in the correspondence between our Government and England to justify the least apprehension of any rupture resulting from the San Juan affair.

The Prestiena is still undecided about pardoning Capt. Holmes, though much pressed by Mr. Evans and a delegation of Maine men.

When Government was building the steamer Minnesota here, the rottenness now detected was predicted, from the notorious greenness and unfitness of the timber. The Bureau of Construction is responsible for this shameful waste of public money.

The Treasury receipts the past week were $1,309,000. The drafts paid amounted to $1,071,000, and the drafts issued to $931,000. The amount subject to draft is $4,865,000. The increase over the amount on hand last week is $358,000.

Ex Governor Lowe is at the National Hotel here. He and other distinguished Marylanders express confidence that the Legislature of that State will promptly enact such measures as will hereafter insure peaceable elections in Baltimore.

MARYLAND ELECTION.—A telegraphic dispatch from Baltimore, dated Nov. 4, says:—The following members of Congress are elected: Harris, Davis and Webster, (Americans,) and Stewart, Kunkel and Hughes, (Democrats.) This is the same as at the last Congressional election. The State Legislature stands as follows: House—25 Americans, 49 Democrats; Senate—8 Americans, 13 Democrats. One district to hear from.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 2.—A special dispatch to the *Republican* gives the official vote of the recent election in Kansas, as follows: For the Constitution, 10,419; against the Constitution, 5,530. For the Homestead law, 8,658; against Homestead law, 4,772.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 2.—The bids for the contract for carying the Through Mail to New Orleans were not opened to-day, in consequence of Mr. Holt's intended departure to-morrow, with his wife, for South Carolina. He will return in a week, and then a decision will be made. Seven proposals have been presented.

FARTHER POINT, Nov. 4—8 P. M.—A snow storm, accompanied with fog, is prevailing to-night, and there appears to be not the slightest chance of the arrival before to-morrow of the steamship North American, now in her tenth day from Liverpool, and about due off this point.

There is every reason to believe Old Brown's sentence will not be commuted, though that course is urged by many conservative men. Gov. Wise spoke of him as an "old Roman," but he was unable to resist the pressure of public opinion.

News from Europe.

The Royal Mail Steamship America, with dates from Liverpool to the afternoon of October 22d, arrived at Halifax on the evening of Nov. 3d. The European news brought by her will be found herewith:

THE TREATY OF PEACE.—A Zurich telegram of the 19th says: The principal points of the treaty of peace between France and Austria, signed by the Plenipotentiaries, but not yet ratified by the two Governments, are as follows: Austria gives up Lombardy, except Mantua and Peschiera, and as far as the frontier line, fixed by Special Commission, to France, who transfers it to Piedmont.—Pensions acquired in Lombardy are to be paid by the new Government. Piedmont is to pay Austria 40,000,000 florins, and is responsible for three-fifths of the debt of Monte Lombard Venetia, making the debt in all transferred to Sardinia 250,000,000 francs. The two contracting Powers will unite ther efforts in order that reform in the Administration should be carried out by the Pope.

The rights of the Dukes of Tuscany, Modena and Parma, are expressly reserved to the two Emperors, who will assist with all their power in the formation of a confederation of all the States of Italy, Venetia, under Austrian rule, is to form part of the Confederation. Ratifications will be exchanged at Zurich within fifteen days. It will be seen from the above that the treaty is merely an amplification of the Villafranca agreement.

THE PROJECTED CONGRESS.—The Paris *Pays* intimates, of its own knowledge, that in a Congress accepted in principle by the English Government, the only powers to be represented besides the Great ones, will be Piedmont, and the Pops and Naples under certain eventualities. The admission of Spain might be national, but Sweden and Portugal have no claims.

The policy of England in taking part in the Congress was being canvassed by the press, and generally the arguments were against it. The London *Times* and *Herald* are both averse to England joining any European Congress on Italian affairs.

The London *Post*, Lord Palmerston's organ, asserts that it were an idle trifling with the influence of England and the hopes of Italy, to expect any English statesman, at all worthy of the name, would hazard his own reputation and the national honor intrusted to his care, by entering a Congress of which the basis may be, the execution of the Zurich Treaty.

The same journal, in another editorial, regards the Italian complications as very serious, and the position of Napoleon as extremely embarassing.—He has undertaken the special protection of the Papal Government, and also of Italian liberty, while Papal power and Italian liberty are in open warfare. It is almost certain that the Romagna will be attacked by the Papal troops. It is also certain that at the first menace of armed intervention in the Duchies, the troops of Garibaldi will crossing before them every vistiage of Papal rule. Under these circumstances, the intervention of Austria will be anticipated. What part would France then play, and what extension would the Roman question then assume? The *Post* concludes by saying that English statesmen will make efforts to avert the dangers which threaten Europe.

GREAT BRITAIN.—The Directors of the Great Eastern held a meeting on board on the 19th, and it was authoritatively announced that the departure of the vessel has been postponed *sine die*, and orders given that all passage money received be returned.

The funeral of Robert Stephenson took place at Westminster Abbey on the 21st, in presence of a great concourse of people, and with every demonstration of respect. The Abbey was crowded, and the attendance included most distinguished men of rank and professions. Mr. Stephenson bequeathed £23,000 to public institutions. At Newcastle, Sunderland, Shields, and other towns in that locality, business was suspended during a portion of the funeral, and many demonstrations of respect took place.

FRANCE.—The Paris correspondent of the London *Herald* continues to point out the immense naval armaments now in progress, particularly at Toulon, where no less than 22 large ships are being constructed.

ITALY.—Marshal Vaillant is reported to have written to Napoleon, suggesting the occupation of the Duchies by French troops, to prevent civil war breaking out.

Considerable excitement prevailed in Piedmont on account of the conditions of the Zurich Treaty. The King of Sardinia, in receiving a deputation from the municipality of Genoa, reiterated his intention to defend the cause of Italian independence to the utmost of his power. He expressed the hope that the wishes of Italy would be granted.

AUSTRIA.—It was expected that the Emperor of Austria would have an interview with the Emperor of Russia at Breslau, on the 53d of October.

SWEDEN.—The King of Sweden was about to propose the abolition of the severe punishments inflicted upon those who quit the Established Church.

THE DASHAWAY SOCIETY.—The tide of prosperity in which the Dashaway Society has hitherto been borne onward, shows no sign of receding.—Still is it blessed with a smooth sea, a strong current and favoring gales. As Sunday after Sunday rolls around, the attendance and enthusiasm at the meetings are continually on the increase. It is a source of pride to be able to state this fact. No better enlistment could indeed be made to the intelligence and good sense of the people of San Francisco than to say that they have so soon seized a new principle in temperance reform and carried it triumphantly to such great results—and especially when it is considered that this principle was developed in California—the last place, in the estimation of many sagacities, where it could have been expected to have birth.

State Items.

THE ladies of Yreka have raised $145 per month to establish an Episcopalian Church in that place. Bishop Kip has promised to send $50 from the Missionary Fund.

DONATION PARTY.—The friends of the Rev. W. Frear, the amiable and devoted pastor of the Presbyterian Church intend making him a Donation Visit, on Thursday evening next, December 1st. On Friday afternoon following, the children will visit him.—*Mountain Democrat.*

SACRAMENTO IN FEAR OF A FLOOD.—The people of Sacramento are in serious fear that their city will be inundated by high water from the mountains. The *Union* says:

"Our only hope of escape from an inundation, in view of the late severe storm, lies in the fact that it must have been snow in all that section of country where these streams take their rise. This is said to have been the case, the mountains to the east of us, and even the foot-hills quite low down, now being covered with snow."

STATE LIBRARY.—There are now in this institution some thirteen or fourteen thousand volumes, consisting of politics and law, with a fair proportion of miscellaneous works, many of which are of a standard character. Over two thousand dollars have lately been sent East for the purchase of new books.—*Sac. Standard.*

PRICES OF PASSAGE IN THE CORTES.—First Cabin, $132 and $137 50; Saloon, $107 and $112; second cabin, $70 and $75; Steerage $37,50@$50

MINT FIGURES.—During the last week, 8,447 ounces of gold bullion, worth about $160,000, were deposited in the Mint; 18,494 ounces of silver bullion were purchased; $100,000 were coined in double eagles, and $27,000 in half eagles.

LEGAL DECISION.—In the case of Crosby *v.* Patch, Judge Hagar has decided that the tax on consigned goods is unconstitutional.

IN the case of the People *v.* C. C. Breyfogle, late County Treasurer of Alameda county, indicted for embezzlement, the trial jury came in and rendered a verdict of not guilty, after having been out two hours.

EARTHQUAKE SHOCKS.—At twenty-one minutes after 7 o'clock, last evening, two shocks of an earthquake were felt in this city, jarring many houses. Since writing the foregoing, we learn that another shock was experienced at ten minutes before 8, which was even more severe than the previous one.—*Alta of Monday.*

Mining Items.

QUARTZ MINING AT CHEROKEE.—A correspondent at Cherokee Camp informs us that all the quartz veins now being worked in that vicinity are paying handsomely. The Laurel vein, owned by Messrs Carrol, Lapsly & Hamsey, is now being successfully and profitably worked. This company have erected on their claim an eight-stamp mill, propelled by water power, by means of an overshot wheel twenty-eight feet in diameter. The rock from this vein is amongst the richest we have ever seen, and will, we are confident, yield a fortune to its enterprising owners.

The persevering owners of the Blakely claim are busily engaged erecting a twenty-stamp water-mill, for the purpose of working their vein. Their wheel is also overshot, and is fifty-five feet in diameter. They will soon have all their works completed and ready for business. Their vein is one of the largest in the county, being from four to sixteen feet in thickness. This entire mass of rock prospects handsomely, and will, when properly worked, certainly prove remunerative to its proprietors.

The Virginia mill is about to resume work, having suspended for want of water.

These and other veins which are being worked will supply the needful, and constitutes Cherokee a lively camp this winter.—*Sonora Age.*

THE TAMESCAL TIN MINE.—Some few weeks ago, it was announced that in the Southern part of the State the existence of tin ores had been developed; but little attention was aroused to the matter in the public mind. A gentleman arrived on the last steamer from the South, with specimens of the ores, assays have been made, and astonishing results obtained; and if the specimens now in San Francisco fairly represent the quality of the ore, there is no reason to doubt that we have by far the richest tin mines in the world. The mines to which we allude are situated on the overland route some sixty miles beyond Los Angeles, near a place called Tamescal. Several veins of the mineral have been opened, and we are assured that they are of immense extent. They are owned and are now being worked by Col. William Ross, an enterprising gentleman, and other parties. The ore consists of cassiterite, "tin-stone," with mineral developments of the peroxide of tin, a form in which the metal is very rarely found. The richest mines heretofore worked are in Cornwall, and there the yield seldom exceeds thirty-six per cent. According to assays recently made, the ore at the Tamescal mines yield as high as seventy per cent., and in no case less than forty. The value of tin is about $320 a ton.—*Stockton Argus.*

MARRIED.

At Buffalo, N. Y., on Thursday, Oct. 27th, in the North Presbyterian Church, by the Rev. Dr. Chester, Hubert H. Bancroft of San Francisco, to Miss Emily B. Ketchum, of the former place.

In the First Congregational Church, Norwich, Conn., Oct. 11, by Rev. H. P. Arms, Mr. L. F. Fisher, of San Francisco, to Miss Kate E., daughter of the officiating clergyman.

In this city, Nov. 27th, on board the clipper ship Anglo Saxon, by Rev. Dr. Anderson, Captain John M. Cearly to Miss Anna E. Bolles both of New London, Conn.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

To the Superintendents of Sunday Schools, Teachers and Others.—Those disposed to subscribe to the "Sunday School Times," published by the American Sunday School Union, a valuable issue for general information as to the progress of the Sunday School cause, etc. Terms, one dollar a year for 52 copies (published weekly,) can do so by application to the subscriber before Monday, Dec. 5th, 1859, to be mailed for steamer commencing January 5th, 1860.

WM. R. WADSWORTH,
65 Clay Street, San Francisco.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.—Golden Gate Division, No. 12, S. of T., hold their regular Weekly Meetings every Thursday Evening, commencing at 7½ o'clock, at the Hall of the Sons of Temperance, 176 Montgomery street, near the southeast corner of Jackson. Public Temperance Meetings are held every Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

I. M. BLOOD, W. P.
WM. W. HABERSHAM, A. R. S.

EXCELSIOR DIVISION MEETS EVERY Monday Evening.

MORNING STAR TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 2, meet every Tuesday Evening, at their Hall, corner of Washington street and Nones' Alley. All Templars visiting the city are invited to attend. By order of the Temple,

J. W. N., W. R.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WM. SHEW,
DAGUERREAN GALLERY,
No. 118 Montgomery street.

AMBROTYPES,
PHOTOGRAPHS,
MELAINOTYPES,
LEATHER PICTURES,

Taken in the highest perfection of the art, and at the lowest prices for good work. Being extensively engaged in the sale of Stock and Materials used in the business, a large assortment of Frames and Cases can always be found at my establishment.

GILT OVAL FRAMES

Of all sizes and in great variety for sale at lowest trade prices. Of these, I am constantly receiving from the Atlantic States many beautiful patterns.

PHOTOGRAPHS

Painted in Oil, and retouched in Crayon or India Ink, by a French artist is my employ, and is one of the best artist in this country. Please call and examine the best specimens of this work that can be found here or elsewhere. I challenge comparison by a discriminating public.

My gallery is always open to receive visitors,

EXCEPT ON SUNDAYS,

When it is closed, though my competitors continue open. nov10-

1,500
TOBEY & ANDERSON'S
GENUINE
PEORIA STEEL PLOWS!!

THE BEST PLOW IN THE WORLD, AS ATTested by the 5,000 FARMERS who now use them in this State and Oregon. They have been used for years throughout the Western States, where their superiority over all others has long been an established fact. At every Fair, where they have been placed on exhibition, they have been awarded the first premium. The popularity of these Plows has been such as to induce other parties to imitate them. None are genuine unless manufactured by TOBEY & ANDERSON, Peoria, Ill. All sizes of the Peoria, from a No. 2 to cut 10 inches, to a heavy 20-inch Breaking Plow. Also, a great variety of outside brands of Steel and Cast Plows, together with a general assortment of HARDWARE and AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, all of which will be sold at prices to suit the times by

A. B. SOUTHWORTH,
41 Battery street, between California and Pine,
SAN FRANCISCO.

Also, for sale by dealers generally throughout the State. nov10-3m

WHEELER & WILSON'S

SEWING MACHINES

The reputation of these Machines
IS NOT
"Known throughout the Civilized World,"
—YET—
OVER 30,000
OF THEM HAVE BEEN SOLD IN THE LAST TWELVE MONTHS!!

☞ Being more than double the sales of any other sewing machine, known or unknown, throughout the civilized world, including "the rest of mankind."

THE RECENT IMPROVEMENTS ON
WHEELER & WILSON'S
SEWING MACHINES,

Have established their Superiority over all others for Family or any other kind of work, coarse or fine, it being utterly impossible for any "complicated, two-needle, absurd CHAIN STITCH Machine," to compete with the finished, compact, rotary

FAMILY SEWING MACHINE
—OF—
WHEELER & WILSON.

☞ The well known FACT that these Machines have taken the FIRST AND HIGHEST Premiums at every State Fair at which they have contended throughout the United States, WITHOUT ONE EXCEPTION, and also at the United States Fair, OVER Singer's, Grover & Baker's and ALL OTHERS where the Judges were composed of Ladies of the highest social standing, of Tailors, Merchant Tailors, and the most skilful, respectable and experienced Mechanics, in the Union,

PROVES THE FACT
THAT THE
WHEELER & WILSON
SEWING MACHINES
ARE FAR, VERY FAR
SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS,
AS REGARDS
REAL UTILITY,
AND THE
NATIONAL ENDORSEMENT

Has been subscribed to emphatically in every city, town and village IN CALIFORNIA,

As well as at the State and County Fairs.

THESE EIGHT SPECIAL & EXCLUSIVE
RECOMMENDATIONS
—OF—
Wheeler & Wilson's Machines,
ARE:

1. Beauty and elegance of STITCH alike upon both sides of the fabric.
2. ECONOMY of Thread.
3. SIMPLICITY and thoroughness of construction.
4. Portability, EASE OF OPERATION and management.
5. SPEED.
6. STRENGTH, FIRMNESS and DURABILITY of seam that WILL NOT RIP OR RAVEL.
7. Applicability to a variety of purposes and materials.
8. Compactness and ELEGANCE of MODEL and finish.

THESE FACTS

Are now so completely and incontestably established, that no one however biased pretends to dispute them,

But tacitly admit

that not only for Linen and Fine Work is

WHEELER & WILSON'S
Family Sewing Machines

Superior "to any other in the world," but better entitled in all respects to the reputation of being the

"Housekeepers' Companion and Friend."

For these reasons, it is no wonder that these Machines have so rapidly superseded all others in California, as well as in the United States generally.

Wheeler & Wilson's Sewing Machines

Have secured and justly maintain pre-eminence for sewing every kind of material. It works equally well upon Silk, Linen, Woolen and Cotton Goods, STITCHING, SEAMING, BINDING, QUILTING, GATHERING, HEMMING, FILLING, &c., are executed with a strength and beauty superior to any hand work.

ASSERTIONS ARE NOT PROOFS,

And fortunately TENS OF THOUSANDS of unimpeachable endorsements can be produced to show the ABSOLUTE SUPERIORITY of these Machines over all others.

These Machines are put up in the MOST ELEGANT STYLE.

BEAUTIFUL ROSEWOOD CASES,
ELEGANT MAHOGANY CASES,
SUPERB WALNUT CASES,
HALF CASES,
PLAIN TABLES,
FANCY TABLES,

and in a variety of other styles, which we shall be happy to show at our salesrooms,

Cor. Sacramento and Montgomery Streets,
SAN FRANCISCO.

All Machines are WARRANTED, and every effort will be made to give entire satisfaction to those who purchase Wheeler & Wilson's Machines.

H. C. HAYDEN, Agent.

ONE THOUSAND FAMILY BIBLES
FOR SALE AT
ROMAN'S BOOK STORE,
oct8 156 Montgomery street, cor Merchant.

FAMILY GROCERIES.

HOWE & CO., CORNER CLAY AND SANSOME Streets, have received a fresh supply of

GROCERIES, FAMILY GROCERIES.

Have constantly on hand the fullest and most complete assortment of Groceries in San Francisco, at the lowest rates. [oct8-3m

GET THE BEST.

GROVER & BAKER'S
NEW STYLES
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES,

Are almost Noiseless in Operation,
Unequaled in Speed,
Ease of Operation,
Beauty of Execution,
Simplicity of Construction.

PRICES FROM $75 TO $150.

OVER 2000 IN USE IN CALIFORNIA AND OREGON.

READ THE FOLLOWING INTERESTING LETTER:

ATHENS, Greece, July 20th, 1859.

GROVER & BAKER S. M. CO., Boston:

Gentlemen—My wife is so much pleased with your Sewing Machine, that she has addressed a few lines to you, expressing the high degree of satisfaction that it has given her. But as she has written to you in Greek, and thinking it possible that you may not read with facility that language, she has requested me to translate it for you into English, which I have done, and enclose herewith both the original and the translation.

And I must add that I myself ever admire your Machine, and that it has been of immense use to my family, and to many others, who are poor, and whom my wife has gratuitously assisted in sewing.

Yours, truly,
JONAS KING,
Missionary of the A. B. C. F. M.

TRANSLATION OF MRS. KING'S LETTER TO THE GROVER & BAKER S. M. CO.

"Benefactors of the Female Race:

It is now about three years that I have the happiness to use your machine for sewing, and also the pleasure of aiding others, who are poor seamstresses, and all wonder at the rapidity of the work of the machine, and praise and admire the wisdom of the inventor, and bless you also.

I therefore recommend to all families to purchase without fail, your machine, and propose to all the ladies to unite with me, and crown you with olive and laurel. May you have health.

A. A. KING.

ATHENS, 7-19 July, 1859.

Εὐεργέται τοῦ γυναικείου φύλου.

Εἶνε περί που τρία ἔτη ὅποῦ ἔχω τὴν εὐτυχίαν νὰ μεταχειρίζωμαι τὴν μηχανὴν σᾶς, καὶ εἶχα ἀκόμη τὴν εὐχαρίστησιν νὰ βοηθήσω πολλὰς πτωχὰς ῥαπτρίας, καὶ ὅλοι ἀποροῦν τὴν ταχύτητα τῆς ἐργασίας τῆς μηχανῆς, καὶ ἐπαινοῦν καὶ θαυμάζουν τὸν σοφὸν νοῦν τοῦ ἐφευρετοῦ ἐπίσης καὶ σᾶς εὐλογοῦν. Συνταίνω λοιπὸν εἰς ὅλας τὰς οἰκογενείας τὴν ἀφευκτον ἀπόκτησιν τῆς μηχανῆς σας, καὶ προτείνω εἰς ὅλας τὰς κυρίας νὰ ἑνωθοῦν μὲ ἐμὲ νὰ σᾶς στεφανώσωμεν μὲ ἐλαίας καὶ δάφνας ὡς εὐεργέτην τοῦ φύλουμας.

Ὑγιαίνετε.

Ἐν Ἀθήναις,
τῇ 7/19 Ἰουλίου, 1859.
A. A. ΚΙΝΓ.

What is especially claimed for the "Grover & Baker" machine is—

That it makes a STRONGER and MORE DURABLE seam than is made by hand, or by any other machine.

That it makes a more ELASTIC seam, which will withstand the tests of wear, and washing and ironing, better than that made by any other machine.

That the speed at which it can be used is higher than any other, and the power required to operate it is less than that required by any other machine.

That it is especially adapted to FAMILY USE.

That its construction is more simple, and its liability to disarrangement less than any other.

That it can be more quickly learned, more easily kept in order, got ready for use, and changed from one quality or grade of work, than any other.

Its applicability to the entire range of Family Sewing—from the finest and most delicate texture to the heavier and coarser fabrics.

That it uses thread or silk from the ORIGINAL SPOOLS—no re-winding—no shuttles or bobbins to fill.

That it finishes the seam effectually at the end of every seam; each stitch is independent of its neighbor.

ALL MACHINES WARRANTED.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR.

☞ Thread, Needles, Oil, &c., &c., constantly on hand.

R. G. BROWN, Agent,
118 Montgomery street,
nov8-3mis SAN FRANCISCO.

SINGER'S
SEWING MACHINES.

OUR MACHINES HAVE REPEATEDLY TAKEN THE FIRST Premium at various State Fairs, in competition with ALL others. They make the INTERLOCKED stitch (which cannot be unravelled,) ALIKE on BOTH SIDES or NOT, at the will of the operator—do not get out of order without great abuse, and will execute every variety of work in the most beautiful style.

See what the Scientific American says, and that ought to be good authority.

"Mr. Singer has become a Nestor in the discovery of Sewing Machine improvements. Hardly a week passes without the issue of one or more Patents for his inventions. His Sewing Machines have been greatly improved within the past year, until now they are in the HIGHEST DEGREE PERFECT. No one could have done so much towards the introduction of these great labor-saving machines as Isaac M. Singer. He ought to be well rewarded.

A great deal is being said about the different kinds of stitches. Singer's Machines make the best stitch known and make it in the best manner. But read the following from the only two houses in San Francisco engaged in the manufacture of general clothing:

J. H. DUNNELL, Esq., Agent for J. M. Singer & Co.,
151 Sacramento street.

Dear Sir:—We take great pleasure in speaking in the highest terms of the merits of your Sewing Machines for manufacturing purposes, and we can do so with more propriety as we are using them and others. We manufacture all kinds of clothing, both light and heavy, and have used for about a year the Wheeler & Wilson's Machines, and the Quaker City, and for some months Singer's Machines. The Quaker City Machine we have discarded as worthless to us. We still use the Wheeler & Wilson's Machine on light clothing, for which it is adapted, while we employ a number of your on all kinds of clothing. Your Machines give us no trouble in getting out of order, and we can fully recommend them for all purposes.

Respectfully yours,
BARNETT, BANKS & CO.,
73 and 74 California street.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 20, 1859.

Mr. J. H. DUNNELL, Agent of J. M. Singer & Co., No. 151 Sacramento street:

Dear Sir:—We have to say in reply to your request as to our opinion of Sewing Machines—that we have used Grover & Baker's machine some three years in the manufacture of General Clothing, and we have also tried the Wheeler & Wilson Machines. The first we consider pretty well adapted to certain kinds of work, and the latter to fine work only, but from its extreme liability to get out of order and trouble to operate—not reliable. We have now tried Singer's Machines for some time, and we can recommend them without hesitation as the best now in use. The work done on them is preferred by our customers, and they will sew fabrics, fine or coarse quality, wells and, in addition, they are less likely to get out of order than any machine we have used.

Respectfully yours,
ALEXANDER & CO.,
Corner Sacramento and Battery streets.

Our Family Machines, at $75, will do all the sewing of a family, including the manufacture of the clothing, and of different machines in N. Y., where the fullest test is had, they are ten advertisements for operatives on Singer's Machines to one on any other.

A fine assortment of Silk Twist, Threads, etc., etc., on hand.

J. H. DUNNELL, Ag't,
151 Sacramento street.
oct8

SEWING MACHINES.

WHEELER & WILSON'S
First Premium Sewing Machines,
AT REDUCED RATES.

THE CHARACTER OF WHEELER & WILSON'S Sewing Machines is too well established to admit of any controversy in regard to their merits. They have received the highest premiums at all the fairs in the country, and received the FIRST PREMIUM at all the fairs in 1858, OVER ALL OTHERS. The Scientific American says—"It is a beautiful little machine, NOT EASILY PUT OUT OF ORDER."

WHEELER & WILSON'S stitch is alike on both sides of the fabric sewed, and

WILL NOT RIP OR RAVEL.

Every kind of sewing can be done on Wheeler & Wilson's Machine. ONE MACHINE does the work of HEMMERS, for wide and narrow hems, with each machine. All machines warranted. Send for circulars.

A. ROSENBAUM, Agent,
Office, Montgomery Street, cor. Sacramento.

N. BROWN.
STUCCO PLASTERER,
No. 10 Montgomery Street,
Between Sutter and Market SAN FRANCISCO.

Ornamental Cornices, Square Stucco, &c., Put up in old or new houses.

Old Ornaments Renovated.

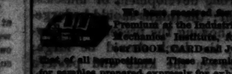
Stucco Whitewash or Colored;

Plastering Repaired.

Particular attention paid to the repairing, coloring or whitening of Churches. Country orders attended and promptly executed.

☞ All work done satisfactorily, and at the shortest notice. oct27 3m

FIRST PREMIUM!



The Premium awarded for the same at the Premium of the Industrial Exhibition of the Mechanics' Institute, for the superiority of BOOK, CARD and JOB PRINTING, over all competitors. These Premiums were not given for sending presses expressly for exhibition, but for those selected from work executed for regular customers, in the ordinary course of business. all 30-1m

Merchants and business men generally, who Value Good Work, at a moderate price, are invited to call and examine specimens, and acquaint themselves with our facilities for the rapid execution of every variety of

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL PRINTING.

For Book Work, we have large fonts of beautiful NEW TYPE, by means of which, requirements given for the price that cost never be obtained from worn-out material. We have in operation two of Adams' Patent Power Presses, for Book and Newspaper work, universally acknowledged to be the Best Presses ever invented, and by the use of Steam Power, are enabled to do work with great rapidity and at very low rates.

Orders from the Country receive prompt attention.

TOWNE & BACON,
115 Clay St., cor. Sansome, San Francisco.

WARREN & CARPENTER,
167 Clay Street,

HAVE JUST RECEIVED THE FOLLOWING New Books:

ADAM BEDE;
LIFE FOR A LIFE;
OUT OF THE DEPTHS;
THE LAND AND THE BOOK;
HENRY ST. JOHN, GENTLEMAN;
THE PULPIT AND ROSTRUM;
GERMAINE, ETC., ETC.

ALSO AN ASSORTMENT OF

Portfolios, Portmonnaies, Fancy Shell Boxes

And a variety of articles adapted for presents.

General Agency for American and European Newspapers and Magazines. Subscriptions received at Publishers' Prices.

WARREN & CARPENTER,
nov10-1m 167 Clay street, above Montgomery.

TYLER BROTHERS,
IMPORTERS OF
SCHOOL BOOKS,

American, English and French STATIONERY,
Standard and Miscellaneous BOOKS,
Bibles,
Prayer and Hymn Books,
Portfolios,
Scrap Albums,
Portmonnaies,
CHILDREN'S

A B C D E Cards, Blocks, Picture Books, Linen and Paper Primers,

STORY BOOKS, &c., &c.,
180 WASHINGTON STREET,
oct30-3m SAN FRANCISCO.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!
ROMAN'S BOOK AUCTION,
JUST OPENED.

Salesroom in Montgomery Block, Montgomery St.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD TAKE this method to inform the public, and the many lovers of literature and good books throughout the State, that he has just arrived with a large and well selected stock of Standard and Miscellaneous works, selected with especial care from the late sales in New York, and that he will be constantly receiving additions to the extensive assortment already on hand. For sale at Wholesale, Retail and Auction.

ANTHONY ROMAN.
nu11-tf

CALVIN NUTTING,
MANUFACTURER OF
BANK VAULTS,
FIRE-PROOF DOORS,
IRON FENCE, STAIRS, RAILINGS,
AND ALL KINDS OF
BLACKSMITH WORK,
94 JACKSON STREET,
One door West of Battery, SAN FRANCISCO
nov3-3m

PIANO FORTES.

WOODWORTH & CO.,
IMPORTERS OF
PIANO FORTES,
MELODEONS,
PIANO STOOLS AND PIANO COVERS,
No. 16 Montgomery Street,
Between Sutter and Post.

Exclusive Agents for the sale of the Stodart Piano Fortes and the Prince Melodeon.

☞ PIANO FORTES FOR HIRE. oct27-3m

PIANOS! PIANOS! PIANOS!

HALLET & DAVIS' CELEBRATED Pianofortes
WOODWARD & BROWN'S celebrated Pianofortes.
BROWN, ALLEN & CO.'S celebrated Pianofortes.

Just received, a fine assortment of instruments, which we offer at very low rates. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Old Pianofortes taken in part payment.

Melodeons! Melodeons! Melodeons!
From G. A. PRINCE & CO.

New Music! New Music! New Music!

Also, a general assortment of Musical Instruments, Strings, etc. GRAY & HERWIG,
nov10-3m 176 Clay street.

PAINTS, OILS AND WINDOW GLASS.
D. J. OLIVER,

HAS NOW LANDING, AND IN STORE, AND for sale at the lowest rates,
3,000 kegs White Lead.
20,000 gals. Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil.
10,000 gals. Spirits Turpentine.
3,000 gals. English and American Varnishes.
700 doz paint and whitewash Brushes ass'd.
5,000 boxes Window Glass, assorted sizes.
9,700 pounds of Putty, assorted qualities.

Together with a large stock of all articles in his line, which he is constantly receiving from the best manufacturers.

HE HAS ALSO AT ALL TIMES ON HAND:

CAMPHENE, LARD OIL,
SPERM OIL, SOLAR OIL,
POLAR OIL, NEAT'S FOOT OIL
TANNER'S OIL,

In lots to suit, at 86 and 88 WASHINGTON STREET, and 87 and 89 OREGON STREET. oct20-3m

COFFIN, REDINGTON & CO., NEW YORK.
RICE, COFFIN & CO., MARYSVILLE.

Redington & Co.
Wholesale Druggists
San Francisco.

WE BEG LEAVE TO CALL THE ATTENTION of the Drug Trade in California, Oregon and Washington Territory, to our present complete arrangements for the consideration of the

Importing and Wholesale Drug Business.

Having a house in New York, which brings us in direct communication with the principal Importers and Manufacturers of Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, we are enabled to offer inducements to purchasers which cannot be equaled by any other house on the Pacific coast.

THE FARM.

THE OLD HOUSE.

That little brown house, I remember it well—
Mid roses and lilacs embowered—
No palace of kings was so dear and half so well,
Tho' in pride and in grandeur is towered.
With door always open to want and distress,
Kind hearts there to comfort and cheer,
And hands ever ready to give and to bless—
Sure, peace and contentment dwelt here.

Its compass was small, yet there ever was room—
Its walls no rare pictures adorned—
No costly upholstery there to shed gloom
And discomfort on all things around.
But the "arm chair" that so nicely did fit
The "arm chair" too, where I first learned to
knit,
Seated there at my dear mother's feet.

Nor those in exchange for the sofas, divans,
That modern apartments adorn,
Would I give, though with time and the oft busy
hands
Of children disharged and worn.
Then the "old German clock" that has hung on
the wall,
And numbered the hours as they passed,
Tho' of joy, or of sorrow, it recked not the while,
But whispered, "not always they'll last."

And then the "old cupboard" with door never
bar'd
To guard the rich dainties within,
But filled with a store of nice cakes, pies and bread
Which we battered in slices not thin.
O, such bread and butter as there were produced,
Never since have I tasted, or can;
It seemed that new life with each slice was infused
As it came from my kind mother's hand.

'Twas the home of my childhood! that little brown
house!
Where I whiled its bright hours away,
With the bird and the bee, and the little sly mouse
As wild and careless as they;
And near it was there an "old barn," which I
ween,
As piled with rich harvests it stood—
Some other rude girl like myself must have seen
And loved it as well as I could.

O, many and sweet are the mem'ries that cling
Around that loved home of my heart!
'Tis hallowed by scenes that around me still fling
A charm that can never depart.
Tho' it standeth no longer, and I am afar
In a land that is new to my sight,
Yet my spirit oft passes and wanders back there
With a feeling of strange, wild delight.

INCREASE OF PRODUCTIVENESS.

Extract from Hon. John A. Dix's Address, at the State Fair at Albany, N. Y.

Whether the Agriculture of this State shall become what the natural capacities of the soil fit it to be, or whether the fertility of our lands shall be worn out by overtasking them, and we become the dependents of other communities for our daily bread, depends on ourselves. I believe our whole duty may be comprehended in a single precept: Let us give back to the earth in manures and fertilizing substances, as much as the earth gives us in food. Nothing less will fulfill the universal law. Nature, which has decreed that no atom of matter shall be destroyed, has decreed, also, that nothing can be taken, with impunity, from any one of her great kingdoms, without making compensation for it. The elements, of which the earth, the air, the sea, their inhabitants, and the vegetable world are composed, disappear, and appear again under new forms; the substances which enter into the organization of plants, are consumed, and are converted into the flesh of animals; and, when these decay, are given back to the earth to begin anew the same process of transformation; but not the minutest particle shall perish until the end of all created things shall come.

To preserve the productiveness of the earth, nature only prescribes to us a conformity to her own law. Nothing is to be wasted or thrown away. The remains of all we consume, and of the food of our cattle, the portions of vegetable or animal matter which we reject as unfit for our use, are to be restored to the fields from which we have drawn our sustenance. The distinguishing characteristic of our husbandry, is wastefulness. Every great town draws largely on the fertility of the country for its subsistence, and gives back little in return. The offal, and the remains of all the animal and farinaceous substances which are consumed by the city of New York, given back to the soil from which they are derived, would be worth millions of dollars a year, in the productive power they would create. The time will come when a thorough reform will be made in this respect—when our great cities, instead of draining into the ocean and into the rivers the remains of what they consume, will gather them up and restore them to the earth, the fertility of which they are gradually wasting.

In the meantime, let those whose high vocation it is to cultivate the soil, to preside over the sources of production, from which all classes of men derive their sustenance, bear in mind a few great truths. The farmer who stints his fields, is as unwise and improvident as he who starves his working-cattle; in both cases he is diminishing the ability of a faithful servant to be useful to him. The man who obtains from a field, not properly fertilized, ten bushels of wheat, when, by manuring, he might have obtained twenty, is selling his labor at half its value. He who does not give back to his fields as much as he takes from them, sells their fertility in his crops; and the fertility of the soil is the farmer's capital. He who permits the remains of animal or vegetable substances to decay around him, instead of incorporating them with the soil, impairs the comport and healthfulness of his home; and, by a slow but unfailing process, prepares the destruction of his farm, and the impoverishment of his posterity. The farmer who will keep these truths in view, and act in accordance with the rules they suggest, will find his compensation in the increasing products of his farm, in the augmentation of his wealth, and in the promotion of the general prosperity.

THE HORSE.

The following is from the "Transactions of the New York State Agricultural Society," by W. C. Watson:

"An increased attention has been excited to the breeding of horses, and in many sections it has become almost a distinct and highly remunerative return. A colt, from its birth to the age of three years, may be reared with scarcely greater care and expense than is required for the breeding of a calf. The great disparity in their market value at that age is familiar to every stock farmer. To render the rearing of horses eminently profitable, however, animals of superior qualities should be appropriated to breeding. Whatever class of horses may be cultivated, those should be selected for breeding which possess the choicest properties of that particular breed, with their most marked characteristics. I need hardly present the consideration that nearly the same expenditure is required for the rearing of a colt which, at three years, is worth fifty dollars, as one which will command one hundred and fifty dollars, or any higher sum. The signs of a good horse are, a high arching neck neatly attached to the body, but at the junction full and muscular; a full chest; a small and fine head; ears rather long, but delicate and flexible; a short and straight back; with spread nostrils, with a red tinge inside; the eyes bright, full and resolute; the tail carried elevated and extending backward; the fore legs spread and straight; the hips should be large and strong; the loin broad, straight, and with a strong development of muscles; the tail straight; the thighs should be largely developed, showing the presence of powerful muscles; the hock should be large; the space between the knee and pastern should be short in proportion to the length of the leg, and flat and broad; the hoof should be hard and of good size, but not white, as this color is supposed to indicate tenderness; the ribs should be full and rounded and reach near to the hips. A Roman nose is commonly disliked. No appearance more impairs the beauty of a horse, or affords stronger evidences of a want of strength and capacity for endurance, than a thin and contracted body placed upon long, light, and slender legs. Strong proof of the correct figure and exact proportions of a horse is furnished by the fact, that measurement proves him to be larger than he is judged to be by the eye. A horse may be best estimated and more correctly appreciated in the morning, as any latent defect can at that time be more readily detected, and he will then most clearly exhibit his natural qualities."

MIXED HUSBANDRY FOR CALIFORNIA

Our farmers, rejoicing in the bounteous rain, seem to have forgotten their unsold crops, and are preparing their grounds for another wheat harvest, in extent no ways lessened by the experience of the last year. The tillers of the soil have their good or evil success in their own hands—the matter of remunerative prices is within their own control. This last year all planted wheat, and the result is shown in crowded warehouses, crippled farmers, and short finances through all the business of country stores down to the city importer.

A far different state of things would be now in progress had our farmers more generally planted a mixed crop. Neither farmer or storekeeper are safe in the present impulsive system. *Mixed husbandry is the only safety of California farmers.* Without an outlet, without manufactures, with new men constantly arriving in the country, whose natural impulse is to farm only in the beaten track, planting only those seeds which can in one season be easiest cultivated, making in their numbers a competition in product which will unavoidably bankrupt our farmers, unless an absolute change is made in the present system of culture—it behooves every farmer not only to plant a mixed crop himself, but to encourage his neighbors so to do. If rust strikes his wheat, to have the oats and barley to fall back upon—to fallow a portion of his fields with roots or corn, converting the one into dairy produce or mutton, and the other into beef or pork, at the price each market may warrant, securing thus new source of income, and insuring against debt or pressure, when, as now, some one article is in such plenty as to be in price below the cost of production on all second class farming lands. Adopt this season some system of mixed husbandry, and the coming harvest will find our farmers prosperous. Follow the present inclination and plant, as now, the larger portion of their lands to wheat, and we fear the coming harvest, if as bountiful as promised by the early rain, will find the agricultural interest in a far worse position than they now are, for as the world's market for grain now stands there is but small chance for advance in price here.—*Alta.*

BIENNIALS AND PERENNIALS.

The following will answer several inquiries about the nature of biennials and perennials:

Biennials, speaking in a general sense, are sown one Summer, and bloom and die the next, as soon as they have ripened their seeds. Most of them are hardy enough to stand our Winters, for one Summer is not long enough to complete their growth, even with the help of the hot-house, green-house, or frame. Many stocks are biennial; the Canterberry bell is a biennial, and is sown about June, and planted out when large enough, will flower about the same time next year. Perennials are plants which do not die at any given period, but would live on like an oak or vine, if the necessary conditions could be supplied, and the great family of the plants comprises most of this kind.

Hardy perennials will grow many years in the same spot, and spread into large masses. Bulbs increase in number. Fibrous and tuberous rooted subjects spread out into many plants all round, and only want to be separated from the parent.—Many of them separate themselves, and when they degenerate, it is from remaining too long in the same spot of soil, which they in time exhaust.

Stove perennials, cultivated in spots, are from time to time shifted from one sized pot to another, and new soil is filled up round the old ball of earth, and the plant continues to grow so long as this can be done.—*Artisan.*

THE ANTWERP RASPBERRY.—Remarkable success seems to have attended the introduction into this State of the Antwerp red raspberry. In Ulster and Genesee counties, where their cultivation has been attempted, the result is of the most gratifying character. In Leroy, in the last named county, Mr. David Marsh picked this season, in his garden, from a space of 35 by 40 feet, three bushels and three pecks of this fruit. From the town of Milton, Ulster county, there were 395,032 baskets of these berries sent to New York, the present season, at an average of five cents per basket, realizing $1,801 60. Thousands of baskets were sent from the same section of country. One berry raiser produced and sold from one third of an acre over 6,000 baskets, which netted him five cents per basket, amounting to about $300. It is thought that $20 would pay for the labor, manure and use of the land. This is paying well for six weeks' business on a third of an acre, and, no doubt, will induce many others to engage in the cultivation of these berries. Three hundred dollars cannot often be earned in so short a time.—This business pays better than mining at Pike's Peak, or even in California. When land can be made to earn $840, clear money, per acre, with such trifling expense, and in so brief a period, a few acres will suffice to render the poorest man rich.—*N. Y. Homestead.*

VERY OLD MULE.—We noticed some months ago that an old mule, the property of the Earl of Ellesmere, had been stolen from Worseley village, and after a few weeks' absence had been fortunately recovered.—This aged creature, believed to be between 90 and 100 years old, has, after working almost a century, been at length "turned out to grass" upon the moss, and is described by those who have seen it to be "as lively as a cricket." The mule's great age is well authenticated, for Mr. Brotherton, M. P., can remember some fifty years ago to have seen it on the Bridgewater estate, and it was then known as the "old mule," and a carter who died some months ago, aged 80 years, could remember working the animal above sixty years since. It is of a very diminutive size, and we hope it is now to enjoy green pastures and fresh water, freed from toil for the remainder of its protracted existence.—*Manchester Guardian.*

From the Mercantile Gazette and Prices Current.

MONETARY AFFAIRS.

The current remark that monetary affairs in this city at the present time are "tight," has in some quarters, we are led to believe, been construed in a manner calculated unjustly to impair credit. That there is not a superfluity of ready money in the hands of many business men, is a fact admitting of little if any dispute, but that this lends to serious embarrassment in the transaction of the business doing, is a sequence we are not ready to admit. A little reflection would show the contrary to be the most apart from the infrequency, we might almost say, the non-occurrence of failures the present year. If business men have made little, they have risked little, and herein lies the secret of their general solvency. The losses that have occurred in mercantile transactions the present year have been shared but slightly by our own community, the brunt having been borne, for the most part, by those to whom it properly belonged, the shippers. If our commission merchants have not prospered, they have lost little beyond time, and in few instances only, perhaps, has there not been a reasonable margin over expenses. With the comparatively few who received goods on joint account, the case may be slightly different, though we are cognizant of no losses of a nature so serious as to impair the standing of any one engaged in such enterprises.

In regard to the jobbers, a portion of the foregoing remarks applies with greater force than to any other class of dealers. There has been little, or no speculation proper, among jobbers the present year. They have been exceedingly cautious, and have purchased only as the requirements of trade dictated. This course, if it has left them with moderate stocks on hand at the setting in of winter, has also left them with moderate liabilities to cancel. They have done a large credit business with the interior and though there has been just cause of regret that the country has been unusually backward in meeting its engagements, still the policy adverted to leaves the city trade comparatively easy in monetary affairs at present. They doubtless have not much spare cash on hand with which to take advantage of the bargains offering, but perhaps this affords but a trifling cause for regret. Thanks to our assiduous Eastern friends, there is yet an abundance of goods coming, and there will be a great plenty of bargains offering before spring. During the winter, it is reasonable to suppose the country will pay up much of its indebtedness, and enable the trade here to realize something from the past year's business, and place them in a position to commence the spring trade under auspices of prosperity. There is every good reason to believe that the rainy weather already experienced will soon affect favorably the mining interests, and that money will commence flowing from the interior to the sea-board, as is usually the case under such circumstances. The past autumn has been a very dry one in the mining districts, and miners and country dealers have alike been unable, from this cause, to meet their liabilities. The present aspect of the weather is therefore highly encouraging.

We have adverted to the comparative absence of speculation the past year. We are happy in being able thus to record its fruits—a healthful financial condition of business men generally. A contrary policy would have been fraught with the most ruinous consequences, which must appear manifest to those who regard the immense amount of merchandise shipped to this State the past year, in excess of its wants.—Under such circumstances large investments in goods, at almost any price, would have been liable to entail loss. The experience of the past year has shown that it is no longer safe to invest in merchandise, merely because the price may be lower than that at which it can be laid down in the market. It is utterly impossible to purchase largely and safely, for a remotely prospective market. If any rational principle governed shippers on the other side of the continent, the case might be otherwise; but so long as it continues to be the practice with our Eastern friends, to recommence the shipment of an article, or a line of goods, so soon as home cost is attained on this, speculation will not pay. The few movements the past year that could at all be called speculative, have been based on the exceeding low prices of certain articles, in which capitalists were willing to invest, as a means of the safe-keeping of their money, and not as a means, or with the expectation, of deriving therefrom, more than a fair interest on their investments. Whether such expectation will be realized, remains to be seen, but in any event the result cannot seriously, if at all, affect the trade, proper.

DOMESTIC PRODUCTS—PICKLES, PRESERVES, &c.

Were the necessary data accessible, it would be an interesting task, and one calculated to show up an important leak in the gold products of the country, to form an estimate approximating the extent of such imports annually, as we could well dispense with by producing the same articles within ourselves. Such imports we are aware have greatly decreased within the past few years, but that they are yet unnecessarily large must be manifest to all who have regarded the capabilities of our State for production, and the rumously low prices at which such imports are often sacrificed in our market.

Among goods of the class adverted to, we find a great variety of articles embraced under the general title of "Case Goods." This includes pickles, preserved fruits and meats, sauces, jellies, vegetables of various descriptions, oysters, clams, lobsters, fruit in liquor, and frequently spices, sardines, and even starch, saleratus, &c. It will be seen, therefore, that the task would be fraught with extreme difficulty, if not in itself of impossible accomplishment, to ascertain the aggregate annual value of the imports of such articles of the general class as we could the most readily dispense with on the score of domestic production; and equal difficulty would attend attempts of a like kind in regard to many other descriptions of goods. Still it must be obvious that every dollar sent out of the country for some of the articles named, and many others which we might name, is unnecessarily, if not wastefully expended. Why, it may be asked, do we continue to import articles which we can produce at home, not only as cheaply, or cheaper, and of as good if not better quality than we can procure from abroad? But the truth is, that in such instances, the goods are not imports in the proper sense of that word: they are not ordered by our dealers, who are generally too well acquainted with the wants of the country, to commit such a folly; but they are gratuitously thrust upon us at the risk of the shippers. Still, they cumber the market, and stand in the way of home production, for although they cannot be sold here short of a serious loss to the shippers, their presence deters our own manufacturers from producing as largely as they otherwise would of the same articles. Time will probably cure this evil, though the process may be a slow one, since new adventurers of the class referred to, seem to spring up almost simultaneously with the ruin of their predecessors. Still the evil is gradually lessening, and even in regard to the article of case goods, the receipts from abroad are perhaps less than one-half of what they were a few years ago.

We have directed our remarks more particularly to case goods, for the reason that the importation of many descriptions of them have totally ceased to be necessary. Indeed, if we except one or two articles, and these not essential to the wants of the community, the balance of the list might be ignored, and yet the market be abundantly supplied, and more cheaply than such articles can be imported with a profit to the shipper or importer. For a brief period, we might not be supplied in excess with a very few descriptions of fruit, but such a demand would encourage and soon develop their culture. Among these perhaps may be mentioned cherries, currants, and a few berries, but the period would be brief before we should have them in abundance. As to pickles, peaches, apples, strawberries, and many other articles, we can produce them ready for the table of better quality and more cheaply than they can be afforded by importation, and indeed some of the articles named can be put up at less cost here than elsewhere, to say nothing of the risks and charges of transportation.

It must be admitted in this connection that a serious drawback to our manufacturers has heretofore been the difficulty of procuring suitable glassware for the packing of fruits and vegetables, but even this obstacle has not wholly retarded the enterprise, nor left it without some remuneration. This difficulty has been at last, however, happily overcome, and we now have a glass manufactory in our midst, that of Baker & Cutting, which must open the way to future works of the kind, to keep pace with the steadily increasing requirement.

Already the preservation and packing of fruits and vegetables for market has become an important branch of industry in our State. There are establishments at Sacramento, Marysville, Stockton, Los Angeles, and several in this city. Among the latter, without being invidious, we may mention that of D. R. Provost & Co., whose pickles, fruits, &c., are of a quality which cannot be surpassed, if equalled, by the imported. All of these establishments may be said to be as yet in their infancy; but we are happy to learn that the proprietors of them have met with a degree of encouragement which leaves little if any doubt of their entire success.

We regard it as comporting with the best interests of these writers and for our State, as well as to be their duty, to give every possible encouragement to the development of our industrial resources, and to make known abroad, as far as may be, our capabilities for self-sustainment. With this view we think our mercantile community should lose no occasion to inform their friends abroad of the progress of our enterprises in home production, that such parties may abstain from shipping to us articles which we do not need, and the sale of which cannot result in profit to the shippers. Thus advised, it is probable that they would all the sooner cease their profitless adventures, and leave to our own producers a field which they alone can profitably occupy.—*Mercantile Gazette and Prices Current.*

THE GREAT MASTODON.

The New York *Morning Star* of the 5th ult. says:—Gen. Sherman, U. S. A., of the Cabinet, states positively, that the Great Mastodon will come to New York, and that she may be looked for in November. He says he will take it into charge himself, and see to its safe conveyance, so as to fight on her unbroken to enable her to work over the bar and enter New York Bay through the Narrows without shipping the cargo, or any part of it, the novel feature of its being the cargo, to the City by way of the ocean and the East River. There is water enough to float her there, but the rapidity of the current and the narrow channel, are the dangers to be guarded against.

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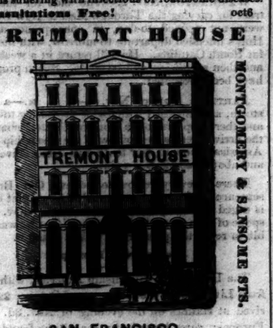
Chinese Cooks and Laborers supplied.
Also, in connection with the above, a HOUSE BROKERAGE AND REAL ESTATE AGENCY. Attend to renting houses, stores, leasing land, &c.
BILLS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED, GOODS BOUGHT ON COMMISSION, &c.
☞ Country orders, promptly attended to.
1c2-tf. SAN FRANCISCO.

TO CAPITALISTS AND OWNERS OF REAL ESTATE WHO CONTEMPLATE MAKING PERMANENT IMPROVEMENTS.
PHŒNIX WORKS.
LABOR OMNIA VINCIT
KITTREDGE & FRASER,
PROPRIETORS OF THE PHŒNIX IRON WORKS, San Francisco, desire to call your particular attention to the fact that they are extensively and successfully engaged in manufacturing Fire-Proof Doors and Shutters, Sash, Vasins, Prison Cells, &c., &c., AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
Our practical knowledge of the business has been rendered complete, by ten years experience in San Francisco.
Our best references is our work, which can be seen in nearly every city and town in the State and Oregon. Particular attention paid to orders from the country.
A large assortment of second hand Doors and Shutters constantly on hand, and for sale at very low rates.
129 Battery street, near Pacific,
oct28-3m SAN FRANCISCO.

FIRST PREMIUM TO WM. THURNAUER MECHANICS INSTITUTE SAN FRANCISCO
FOR BEST BASKETS AND WILLOW WARE.
AND STATE FAIRS AT MARYSVILLE 1858, AND SACRAMENTO 1859.
THURNAUER & ZINN,
IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF
FRENCH AND GERMAN FANCY BASKETS,
ENGLISH AND AMERICAN WILLOW-WARE,
CANE AND WILLOW CHAIRS,
LADIES' WORK STANDS,
CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES,
HOBBY HORSES, TOYS, &c., &c.
No. 82 Battery street, between Commercial and Clay,
SAN FRANCISCO.
WM. THURNAUER. oct18 3m HENRY ZINN.

RUSSELL'S
PATENT ELASTIC ROOFING,
IS BEYOND A DOUBT, ONE OF THE BEST inventions of the age for roofing purposes. In view of its easy application, great durability and consequent economy, and exact adaptation to any climate by its expansion and contraction, through the influence of heat and cold, it will unquestionably, by far excel any roofing now in use, tin, shingles and slate not excepted. It can readily be applied to roofs of any description, either steep or flat, and is known to be better than anything else before discovered, for founderies or any man ufactories where the roof is exposed to steam on the under side. It may be put on over shingles without removing them. This canvas and preparation is a sure remedy for leaks around chimneys and where roofs join other buildings. Fire that will unsolder tin and melt zinc will leave this roof uninjured. The public are aware that it has been the study of scientific men, architects and builders to discover an article, or a combination of articles and their proportions each to the other, for roofing purposes that will stand the sudden changes of weather and be impervious to Fire and Water. The inventor of this compound has labored many years to combine articles, the properties of which were such as to obviate the difficulties of rust and decay attendant upon tin and shingles, and the destruction by sun and frost of the other cement roofs now in use. This he has succeeded in doing, and six years of trial North and South, has proved this roofing to be all that was expected of it. And it is proving itself in California, as at the East, preferable to any other roofing material in use.
We invite the attention of those who think their roofs REMARKABLY good, to look at our samples and at our roofs.
ELLIS & FOSTER.
aug25-3m* OFFICE, 172 Clay street, San Francisco.

DR. BOURNE'S
ELECTRO-CHEMICAL
AND VAPOR BATHS,
AND PIONEER WATER CURE,
Junction of Montgomery and Market Sts.
Only $1 per Bath,
AND LESS,
If a Number of Tickets be Purchased.
AS THESE BATHS EQUALIZE THE CIRCULATION and purify the blood, increase and equalize the nervous forces, improve appetite, detorge all effete matter, and impart universal warmth and strength to the system; they are invaluable aids in the cure of ALL disease, but especially Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Fever and Ague, &c.; and for Colds, Coughs, and all affections of the chest, are absolutely of unequaled efficacy.
☞ But it is not proper to take a bath until three hours or more after a meal.
They also remove from the human system mercury in all its forms, as well as all other mineral and drug poisons.
The effects of POISON OAK thoroughly eradicated frequently by a single bath.
DYSPEPSIA is permanently CURED (not patched up) in from six to ten weeks. Failure to cure is almost impossible.
A Department for Ladies, under the charge of a competent lady.
House parties received—Ladies or gentlemen.
The Electro-Chemical Baths are NOT administered to persons suffering with infectious or loathsome diseases.
Consultations Free! oct6

TREMONT HOUSE
JACKSON STREET, BETWEEN MONTGOMERY & SANSOME STS.


SAN FRANCISCO.
THE ABOVE HOTEL IS A FOUR STORY GRANITE Front Brick Building, and conducted as a
LEADING TEMPERANCE HOUSE.
Persons arriving by the Sacramento, Stockton, Alviso or Napa boats will easily find this house, by walking directly up the street they land at about four blocks, to
194 AND 196 JACKSON STREET,
between Sansome and Montgomery,
Where they will find a well arranged FIRST CLASS HOUSE with neatly furnished Single and Family Rooms, at very moderate prices.

CLINTON
TEMPERANCE HOUSE,
Nos. 87 and 89 Pacific Street,
STILL CONTINUES TO GIVE BETTER BEDS AND better board, for the Prices charged, than any other establishment in San Francisco.
☞ Give me a call. F. E. WEYGANT.
☞ A Baggage Wagon bearing the name of the TREMONT and CLINTON HOTELS will be at each boat to convey baggage free
feb3-1y F. E. WEYGANT.

HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE,
No. 80 and 82 DAVIS STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE was opened with a determined purpose of the Proprietor to establish, against all opposition, a bona fide TEMPERANCE HOUSE.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE was established as such more than nine years ago, because of the great principle involved.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE is a Temperance House in all its departments—in all its arrangements—never sacrificing a principle for gain.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE will always be conducted on the same peculiar features which have given it such an enviable name will hereafter be strictly observed.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE has the patronage of a larger number of Ladies—and ladies in particular—than any house in the State; in that respect its reputation is beyond all competition; and also is patronized by the best and most respectable of the traveling community.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE is more extensively and more favorably known than any other TEMPERANCE HOUSE in the world.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE has always clean and comfortable beds—is always still and quiet—always free from all disagreeable associations and improper deportment of its guests.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE has a larger uninfluenced patronage than any house on the Pacific Coast.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE has messengers at all the landings, on the arrival of Steamships and Steamboats, who will take charge of baggage, and render every possible assistance to those who purpose going to the House. A wagon will be in attendance on the arrival of all Passenger-conveyances to the city, and will carry Passengers and Baggage to the House FREE. ☞ Beware of any persons who offer to take you to the House free of charge, unless it be such persons as take you in the conveyance bearing the name—HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE—in painted letters upon its side.
HILLMAN'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE has reduced its prices to the lowest possible rates. The continued support of a hitherto unparalleled liberal public is solicited for the future; who may rest assured that nothing shall be wanting, on the part of the Proprietor, or any attache of the House, to make their stay as pleasant as possible.
A. SMITH, SUCCESSOR TO
ISAAC HILLMAN,.....Proprietor.
oct20-3m

TO DEALERS IN Fancy Goods, TOYS AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
A. KOHLER
IS NOW UNPACKING,
At his New Store,
Second Floor of Howard's New Building,
SANSOME STREET,
Between Clay and Commercial,
ROCKING HORSES,
CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES,
BABY JUMPERS,
VELOCIPEDES
WHEELBARROWS,
WAGONS,
MARBLES,
BALLS,
DOLLS,
And an endless variety of TOYS to sell either by the CASE OR DOZEN.
...ALSO...

CHINA WARE,	PURSES,
MANTEL ORNAMENTS,	DOMINOES,
PORTE MONNAIES,	LOTTO,
RETICULES,	BRUSHES,
WORK BOXES,	COMBS,
DRESSING CASES,	PERFUMERY,
WATER COLORS,	&c., &c., &c.

...ALSO...

PIANOS,	MELODEONS,
BRASS INSTRUMENTS,	VIOLINS,
GUITARS,	ACCORDEONS,

An extensive assortment of MUSIC BOOKS, AND GENUINE ROSIN STRINGS.
Mr. K